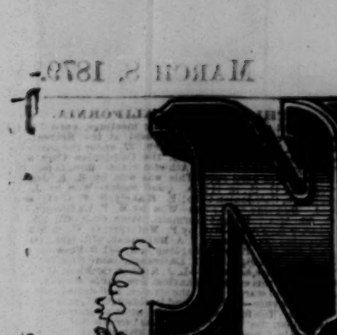
NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1879. | VOLUME XXVI.—No. 50. Price Ten Cents.

BACCHANTE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWN.



Her blue eyes, her true eyes,
Look up into mine,
As she raises the cup
To sip the red wine.
The grim world, the prim world,
May wonder and stare,
Let me feast on her beauty
And what do I care?

Who is she? A beauty! What matters the rest?
A woman possessed of all womanly charms,
With the art of displaying those charms at their best;
All bare the full bosom, and rounded white arms.
(Oh, dangerous bosom, oh, shapely white arms),
What were life with its trials, its griefs and alarms,
If one could lie always embraced by those arms?

No lovelier face will you find anywhere,
No dream of a woman more perfect than this;
Do you mark how the sunshine is caught in her hair,
Do you see the red lips fashioned only to kiss?
And the great dreamy eyes, the heaven-blue eyes,
That passion, what purpose, what meaning is there!
Could anyone dare
Deny that this woman is wondrously fair?

Confessing her beauty,
Her exquisite grace
(Which becomes a mere duty,
Beholding her face,)
Why should you, why should I, why should anyone try
To read the closed book of her life? Were it wise
To gaze through the veil of those dreamy blue eyes
Down into the depths of her soul?
What if spectres are there—
So long as you see not the ghoul
Of horrid despair,
So long as the outward is beautiful only,
Why make her less fair
By painting the hidden as wretched and lonely?

Look close at her now;
Do you find any stain on that smooth, white brow?
Is there aught in her laughter's silvery tone
To hint of a heart that is turned to stone?
Look close: You will find, though her sin be confessed,
No bright-scarlet letter is stamped on her breast.
You we know what she is, you and I. Ah, well,
That she is, what she was, and, saddest of all,
What she once might have been. Who has courage
The old, sad story again of her fall? [to tell

Just now, do you know, there came to my eyes
A vision—a glimpse of green field and blue skies,
Of the old country home and two children at play;
One barefoot boy hunting eggs in the hay,
And the other a sweet little girl, with a face
All sunshine and dimples, all freshness and grace.
Well, the barefoot youngster is here at your side,
And the sweet little girl, the pet and the pride
Of the home that she brightened ere home she forgot,
That is she—and I would to God it were not!

Her blue eyes, her true eyes
Look up into mine
(You will wonder no more
That I toast her in wine).
The grim world, the prim world
May stare as it will,
But the woman to me
Is the pure maiden still!

THE ARISTOCRAT'S DAUGHTER;
OR,
THE BRIDE OF THE GUILLOTINE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER,
BY EDWIN F. DE NYSE.

Entered in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C., by FRANK QUEEN, in the year 1879.

CHAPTER VI.—THE CONSPIRATORS' PLOT.

The Baron obeyed with the eagerness of a man who has had a miraculous escape from death. His mysterious friend had taken him by the sleeve of the famous bottle-green coat, and led him along as a mother leads her child. The Baron judged from certain indications that he was being led through the same passages by which he had been brought into the dismal council-chamber. He was sure of this when he had climbed twenty-five broad stone steps and felt the fresh breeze strike his heated brow. Although he knew they were now in the open air, his guide still dragged him along, and even accelarated his gait. At last his rescuer stopped, and with a quick motion removed the silken handkerchief from his eyes. Aymeric gave breath to one startled exclamation, and stood and stared in speechless astonishment.

It was broad day, and the rays of a pale Winter sun played full on his eyes and dazzled him at first. But when his sight was restored to him he saw a man standing before him, calmly leaning on a stout stick, and awaiting apparently the subsidence of the Baron's expected bewilderment. His astonishment knew no bounds when he found that he owed his life to Liardot—the very man who had denounced him to the band. It was indeed he, with his broad shoulders, his gondola-hat, his cold, impassive manner, and his "executive power." He coolly stared at Candell, and seemed to enjoy his surprise. This mute scene transpired in a vacant plot of ground through which ran a pathway shaded by a number of very old trees. A ruined wall was on the right of the space, through several breaches in which could be seen several large buildings with grated windows, and on the left was the sidewalk of a boulevard bordered with shade-trees. Not a living soul appeared on the horizon of this desert spot. There came to the ear, however, the sharp shrieks of fifes, the rolling of drums and the occasional calls of bugles, making altogether the martial discords of a camp in motion. The defenders of the Republic were going through their exercises on a field near by, and acquainting themselves with the sounds of the "charge," the "general" and the "retreat"—the three grand harmonies of the Revolution.

"Monsieur," said the Baron at last, "you have drawn me out of a very bad scrape. For this I am deeply indebted to you; and let me hope you will put me under further obligations by informing me what is the meaning of the tragic masquerade whose climax you have happily spoiled."

"You consider it a masquerade?" asked Liardot coldly.

"Yes; a farce—a parody on the secret tribunal of the government of our fathers in the dark ages."

"A farce? You are mistaken, Baron; it was something more serious."

"Do you mean to tell me seriously that the Black Band, which I came to do a service, received me thus roughly in earnest, and actually intended to hang me?"

"I do. Your death had been decided by unanimous vote, and they were going to execute you there and then. Many a violator of our rules has suffered the summary infliction of the extreme penalty in that same spot where you stood."

"Have they, indeed? Well, a society founded on such stern principles as those must be all-powerful. I wonder, under the circumstances, the Directory still exists," said the Baron sarcastically. "But now may I ask you to what I owe the flattering exception that has been made in my case?"

"That's what I am ordered to inform you, monsieur. You owe your life to a member of the band. At the last moment he offered certain facts in your behalf which overweighed your offense, and caused a respite to be granted."

"This man is a friend indeed, and if ever I can be of service to him he may depend on me. But what did he say for me? I suppose he pleaded the improbability of the testimony against me."

"He did not. On the contrary, he furnished strengthening facts to that testimony."

"But how did he manage to save me, then?"

"He said that a man who would die before he would betray a woman was likely to make a reliable and courageous comrade. He represented that characters of this stern stuff were rare, and that his death would be a great loss to the cause. Such a man as this, he argued, who stands here ready to die for a woman, would not betray us though our enemies might drag him to the guillotine. Let us pardon his vanity and his carelessness in consideration of his courage and devotion."

"Parbieu! I should never have guessed that. So my judges agreed with my defender, did they?"

"Not at once. They wished to subject you to a final test; so they had the noose placed about your neck to see if your resolution would not give way at the last moment."

"Ah! Well, they found I wasn't nervous, at any rate."

"The result of this test was decisive. The Black Band admires courage, and it has had the best proof of yours."

"Well, I thank them from my heart. But their decision must have provoked that wretched old prosecutor in red, who followed me up so savagely."

"Oh, no, it did not," replied Liardot with a faint contraction of the hard lips that might have passed for a smile.

"What! You don't mean to tell me he fell in with the party in my favor?"

"It was he, monsieur, who persuaded the others in the first place—it was he who defended you."

"What's that? Oh, no; it's impossible. How was it he should suddenly fall into sympathy with me—a man he did not know?"

"He did not act from personal sympathy. He thought he was serving the cause of the King by saving you—that's all."

"The motive matters little to me. All I need to know is that he has saved my life, and I hope you will afford me an early opportunity of seeing him, and thanking him as he deserves."

"Nothing could be easier, monsieur. I am the man."

"You? Was it you, then, who wore the red robe?"

"Yes."

"Your name?"

"I told you once. It is Liardot."

"Liardot! I shall not forget it again, be assured. If my head is sometimes light and my judgment rash, my heart is good and my arm is strong, and all I have, or all I am, is at your service for life."

"I accept," said Liardot gravely.

"What a warning this is against one's being guided by first impressions," said Candell. "Now, do you know, Liardot, that when I first saw you you did not impress me favorably at all?"

"And I too. I acknowledge frankly that your hair-brained manners, your rash actions, your love-plans, and your folly in rushing into the brawl at the cafe disgusted me with you. But now, since I have seen with my own eyes how you bear youself in the face of death, I have got rid of all my prejudices."

"I am glad to learn it," said the Baron. "But since we are friends now, perhaps you can tell me what situation I have been placed in by the remarkable events of last night?"

"I will do so as we walk towards my residence; for it will be dangerous to stand here any longer."

"Oh, yes. We're too near the subterranean chamber. The Jacobins must not discover that. I forgot about it altogether. It would disarrange the band if it should lose the place where it can hang people so comfortably and quietly."

"Never fear—our precautions are too well taken to permit of discovery. It is best, however, to move on, and, besides, you need repose."

"Not at all. The exciting adventures I have had have driven away all desire for sleep. But I do not recognize this locality. Would it be indiscreet to ask you where we are?"

"Certainly not. We are on the grounds that were formerly the fair grounds of St. Laurent, and which were a part of the property of the former monastery of St. Lazare, which is now Government property, and is used as a barracks for troops."

"Just as I suspected. A fair-ground where the grass grows rank, a monastery where bugles and drums do the office of holy chants. Truly, the Directory is giving us a charming rule. But may I ask furtner where are we going?"

"We are going to my house. I live at the Quay Theatin, and my establishment is large enough to afford you a comfortable apartment to yourself."

"Many thanks," said Candell; "but for effectiveness in the future operations I may engage in, I think it best I should occupy apartments by myself, and far removed from yours. I think I have found the accommodations best suited to me already."

"What!" said Liardot, greatly astonished. Already?"

"Yes, indeed, and by the luckiest accident in the world. Last night ——"

"I shall not insist on your lodging with me," interrupted Liardot suddenly; "for that might hereafter prove very inconvenient to both of us; but if you intend to dwell in the house of the woman you visited last night, I must warn you ——"

"Oh, have no fear on that score, my dear friend," said Aymeric, laughing; "for I assure you the lady would object. Besides, I have had a lesson in caution. But, by the way, what is to be the extent of my liberty here? If I am to be spied on and watched like a schoolboy, I would much prefer London to Paris as a residence."

"You will be free. I am responsible for you, and you have to account to no one but me hereafter."

"I couldn't ask anything better than that, I'm sure."

"We are to meet daily, and I am to convey to you the progress of events and the instructions I receive. We will put heads together and act in concert in all matters."

"That suits me to a marvel."

"As to your love-affairs, they're the only danger I fear," said Liardot with a slight shade of irony in his voice; "but it will be sufficient for each of us to pledge our sacred word of honor, you never to allow a word of our secret to escape your lips in the hearing of your mistress, and I never to seek to learn either her name or her dwelling."

"That's the way to talk," said Candell enthusiastically; "and I promise with all my heart."

"Well, then, for my part, I shall never mention the subject to you again," said the guide.

"Done!" said the Baron; "I am delighted that I have to do with no one but you, for I do not deny that what I have seen of the rest of my fellow-conspirators does not impress me with admiration. I have no great desire to work in their company."

"I don't wonder that your first interview with them has impressed you unfavorably. They have been a little rough, I acknowledge, and their proceedings ——"

"Oh, don't suppose I am prejudiced because they proposed to hang me. Not at all. I believe in rules and strict discipline. The Band is not to my taste for other reasons. I do not like the paraphernalia which it employs and the mummeries it countenances. Pray tell me what good to our cause are subterranean passages, dim vaults, masked judges in red and black gowns, and midnight councils, except to frighten children? These things read very well in the fashionable English novels, but they are ridiculous when you try them in reality."

"You would be right if our sympathisers were all of your mettle," said Liardot; "but, unfortunately, these means are the most powerful and necessary to work on the vulgar minds that are engaged in our cause."

"That may be," said Candell after some reflection. "I wager many a dandy enrolls himself among the Royalist conspirators to enjoy the sensation of attending meetings at midnight in an underground vault, and swearing fidelity on an uplifted poniard. Such are the romantic recruits we are making."

Liardot nodded in the affirmative, and the Baron continued:

"Very well! You furnish all the masks and swords and daggers and mystic rites and trippery of theatrical show that you please for these romantic gentry; but, as for me, I am of a different school altogether. I believe there are only two ways to combat the Government. One is to go in the open field and assail it bravely. The other is to combine your forces here in Paris, and by one bold stroke, all in a single night, seize upon and bear off to captivity the men—every one of them—who constitute the usurping Government called the Directory. But you can never do this by wasting your time in holding midnight meetings in underground vaults. To succeed you only need a thousand men, led by a brave chief, who, like them all, would be determined to succeed or die in the attempt. What do you think of the idea?"

Liardot had listened attentively to Candell's enthusiastic exposition of his plans as they walked along, but he did not seem very deeply impressed by them. He shook his head doubtingly.

"Permit me, Baron," said he, "to tell you of a third plan, which is mine. I told you, I believe, when we first met, that, owing to the fact that I am not of noble birth, I escaped all persecution when the Revolution broke out, and have been enabled to engage in speculations and even make a large fortune in these wretched times."

"You deserve to be ennobled by the King for your fidelity to the good cause under such circumstances," said Aymeric.

"I do not seek either compliments or honors," answered Liardot; "I am honestly and in self-sacrificing spirit as much a Royalist as you are, but not from the same motive. You fight as a nobleman for your kind; I, as a son of the soil, fight for France. It was I who organized the Black Band. I have enrolled the recruits, organized the system of work, engaged spies in the service of the Government, and, in my influential position as a merchant, I have gained such power in the handling of stocks and in controlling the quotations of gold that at this moment, almost, I might precipitate the Government into bankruptcy with a word. Everything is ready for this explosion. I have the train laid and the match in my hand. All I have to do is to light it, and the whole fabric of this usurping Government will be blown to fragments by an irresistible financial explosion. I have no need of the English, nor do I need the Parisians, to go out into the woods and fields to face the cannon of our enemy. My plans are secret, my power is buried, but it is a power beyond the force of armies."

"I agree with you. Yours is a splendid plan. I decidedly think you are the man above all others for me to work with. But you say your plans are all ready, and you have only to give the signal to accomplish all this. Why don't you give it? What are you waiting for?"

"That I may be more than sure of success. The last attempt to overthrow the Government cost too many good lives. We cannot afford to move until we are doubly sure."

"Oh, well, then, you may wait till doomsday. If conspirators can't run a risk, they are pretty likely to let their chances run by, and strike feebly at last, when it is too late. You say the people are tired of the anarchy of the present rule. Very well. Summon your Black Band. Arm them and give me the command. I will march them on the Luxembourg, and my word for it we will capture the entire Government and drop Barras himself out of the highest window of the palace."

"We will throw him out and his four colleagues after him, all in good time, but a little later."

"But what have we to wait for?"

"We must have the army of France on our side, or we cannot hold the advantage we gain. We must work though friends and agents like you on the officers of the army in the field and in Paris, and through them on the rank and file to interest them in the cause of the King. To this branch of the work of the conspiracy I assign you."

"I will do my best," said the Baron.

"In order to attain this end, you must be established in Paris on a proper footing, but without making a display that will draw too much attention to you. We must first of all account for your absence from Paris by some plausible story. You may represent, for instance, that you left France in 1789 to enter the services of the United States of America, and, after passing some time there in military and afterwards in mercantile pursuits, you have returned to your native land. As the Americans have a democratic form of government, a citizen of their country would gain more confidence and awaken less suspicion than a simple Frenchman. But in all your conversations you must never forget to profess the loftiest admiration for the French army, and pretend to desire to study its conduct, and thus facilitate your acquaintance among its chiefs."

"Oh, that's very easily done. I'll be acquainted with the entire garrison of Paris in a week, and in a month I shall have poisoned their minds against the Republic—every one of them, from the smallest drummer-boy up to the general commanding the post."

"Then I shall rely on you to do this work faithfully, without further instructions."

"You need not trouble yourself about it any further; it shall be done. But, by the way, isn't it about time I transferred to you the dispatches and the funds which the London Committee directed me to deliver here? Your bloodthirsty Black Band were so intent on their midnight masquerade, and so absorbed in the idea of hanging me, that they never thought of asking me to fulfill the mission that brought me here."

"I am empowered to receive the funds in trust, if you wish to deliver them," said Liardot. "As for the papers, I know what they contain, and you need not trouble yourself to deliver them until to-morrow, after you have established yourself and settled your affairs comfortably."

"My lodgings will not be far from yours," said Candell, "so I shall not take long to establish myself."

"You are going to lodge with trustworthy people, I hope," said Liardot, with evident misgivings in regard to the judgment of his reckless, light-headed young friend.

"Of course they're trustworthy. Do you suppose I set no value on my head?" answered the Baron with a gay laugh.

"Be prudent," said Liardot mistrustfully.

"If I am not mistaken, here we are at the Pont Neuf, and our journey draws to an end."

"Yes," said Liardot. "At the bridge we will separate. It is important that I see you again as soon as possible. The best excuse to bring about this meeting without exciting suspicion will be a dinner party; therefore, I invite you to dine with me, monsieur, at six o'clock to-morrow evening."

"And I accept with pleasure."

"I shall have among my guests the Commissary-general of the French armies, and several contractors who are in high favor at the Court of the Directory."

"Indeed? Then don't you fear that my presence at your table may occasion comment from those robbers of the public revenues?"

"Of course not. Have you forgotten already that you are to pass for an adopted citizen of the American republic? Remember your lesson, and come to-morrow at the appointed hour, and all will be well. There is no need to tell you my number. I reside at the Quay Theatin. Any of the neighbors will point out my house for you."

"Very well. And after dinner we'll find time for a little chat by ourselves, and I will have a chance to deliver to you the documents I bring from England?"

"Oh, yes; we'll have abundant opportunity for that," said Liardot.

"My dear Liardot," said Aymeric, "I am not much inclined to give compliments—I leave them to the Jacobin lawyers—but I must say to you before we part that the Baron Candell will never forget the service you have done him, and you may depend upon him hereafter as upon a brother."

"I go along the quay now, monsieur, and you, I suppose, go on to St. Sulpice."

"Oh, no; towards St. Germain," replied Aymeric.

"We will part, then, until to-morrow evening. Let me once more impress upon you the warning that prudence is the first duty of a conspirator."

"I will remember it, and practice it until I am as wise and as sly as a serpent," said the Baron, with the gay laugh that seemed so frivolous to his more stolid companion.

"Be prudent, I repeat," said Liardot thoughtfully.

"Bah! Do you think I am a simpleton?" said the Baron.

"Not at all. *Au revoir*, then."

And with a bright smile and salutation to his frowning companion Aymeric walked briskly through the Rue Dauphine.

A DRESS REHEARSAL.

CHAPTER VII.—THE SPARTAN MOTHER.

Aymeric had his reasons for hastening to accept the offer of his new-found friend. First of all, it was absolutely necessary that he should find some place where he could be alone, and where he could rest in quiet after the strange adventures of the last night. The young officer of the Republic had impressed him with a deep admiration, and he was anxious to know more of him; so curiosity as well as interest urged him to hasten to keep the appointment he had made with him.

As the Baron hurried along, he did not fail to notice the passers-by and the peculiarities of the locality he was in. Everything was so changed and seemed so strange to him that he viewed it with the interest of a man traveling through a foreign country at the antipodes of his place of birth. He was puzzled to find his way when he had reached the old abbey of St. Germain. The old edifice had been given up, like many others at the time, to the uses of industry, and was now used as a sugar-refinery. Its being put to this use had saved it from demolition, but had not preserved it from the attacks of fire, for in 1794 its magnificent library had been almost entirely destroyed. A stable for post-horses had been made in one part of the building, and the walls had been pierced in several places, and small shopkeepers had established themselves and drove a thriving trade through the small openings in the solid black wall, which seemed like portholes in some gigantic stranded ship. Aymeric inquired of one of these parasite merchants if he could direct him to the dwelling of George Salvlac, he having forgotten the number. He found that the lieutenant was well known in the neighborhood by the arm he carried in a sling.

"George Salvlac? Oh, yes, I know him," said a fat dealer in rags and old iron, who was seated in his niteh smoking a black pipe. "He is the son of a widow of one of the most famous of our patriots. If you wish to visit her house, turn to the right when you get to the end of the street, and then it is the second door on the left-hand side."

"Thanks," said Aymeric. "But may I ask you one word more?"

"Yes, four of them if you wish," replied the fat man.

"Well, then," said Candell, "since you say the Widow Salvlac's husband was a great patriot, is it not true that he had his throat cut in very bad company?"

"Oh, that's known well enough," said the greasy merchant; "and if you're a friend of the Salvlacs, you must know he died on the scaffold. He was in the same batch with Danton when the national razor shaved off his head." The man made a significant motion of his hand across his throat, and Candell turned on his heel in disgust.

"Hum!" said Aymeric to himself as he walked on. "The son of a man who was guillotined with Danton. Here is food for reflection. Suppose I abandon this questionable acquaintance and seek my breakfast elsewhere. But where am I to find lodgings, since I have rejected the offer of Liardot?"

The puzzled aristocrat rubbed his ear, but still kept on in the direction of the Rue St. Germain. But he could find no satisfactory answer to the questions he was propounding to himself.

"Bah!" he exclaimed suddenly. "He is a brave and honest soldier, and is incapable of the perfidy of betraying me."

He approached the house boldly and without misgivings. The lieutenant's home had not indeed a forbidding appearance. It was a building of ancient construction, which appeared to have been formerly a part of the Abbey of St. Germain. Aymeric raised the heavy iron knocker of the door and rapped loudly.

"For a Republican," he thought, "this Salvlac is grandly lodged. I feel as I were visiting a prebendary canon or a counsellor of the Parliament."

A heavy step was heard, the door opened, and George Salvlac appeared on the threshold, with radiant face and extended hand.

"I knew you would come," said he joyfully. "My mother did not believe you would, but I had faith in your promise. She will be pleased to see you."

The allusion of George to his mother reminded Aymeric that she was the widow of a friend of Danton, and this reminiscence was by no means reassuring. He returned his friend's salutation warmly, however, for his sympathies were fully awakened by the frank ways of the young officer.

"Faith, you have a royal way of receiving your friends," said the Baron; "you break the ice at once, and one feels no awkwardness in your house."

"My friendships are warm," answered George, "and ice has no chance to form between me and my friends."

"Well, then," said Candell, "we'll understand each other marvelously well, for I flatter myself I'm incandescent, too, in such matters; and, since both of us are volcanic ——"

"Ha! ha! a volcano!" cried George. "You were in eruption last night when I met you, then?"

"Yes, indeed; but that was nothing to the earthquake that followed and nearly overthrew me, volcano as I was."

"How was that?"

"Oh, never mind. We are forgetting Madame Salvlac. I am anxious to be introduced to your excellent mother."

The Baron had just recalled the warning of Liardot in regard to prudence in his speech, and changed the topic in time.

"She is waiting impatiently for your coming," said the lieutenant, "for I have told her of the service you did me last evening, and she will doubtless embrace you the moment you appear; so prepare yourself."

With these words he led Aymeric into the house. Truth to say, the latter regarded with no little trepidation the prospect of being hugged by the widow of Danton's friend. It was an awkward predicament for a Royalist, and a conspirator at that.

"If she knew for what purpose I have returned to France," he thought, "she would rather cut my throat than embrace me."

"By the way, my friend," said Salvlac, "do you know that last night you forgot to tell me your name, and I did not presume to ask it?"

Aymeric was not ready for this sudden question, and his confusion would have been visible had not the gloom of the darkened house concealed his features. But the lesson that Liardot had given him quickly flashed across his mind, and he decided that this was a good opportunity to make his debut in his new character of a citizen of the American Republic.

"True!" he exclaimed. "I forgot it, and, what is unpardonable, forgot it after asking you to give me yours. I hasten to make amends for my unpoliteness by informing you that I am called Charles Fougeray. My father was criminal prosecutor in a bailiwick in Normandy, and after consuming pretty nearly all the little fortune he left me I went to America to seek my fortune, and in Louisiana, where I have resided for some years, I have succeeded in amassing a sum which I have returned to spend in Paris. Now, then, my dear George, you know all about me."

"Yes; and what you tell me gives me the greatest pleasure in the world," said the officer joyfully.

"Why?" asked Candell.

"Because I imagined that you were a great nobleman, and that our revolution had ruined your fortunes and persecuted your life."

"Oh, I understand. That idea came to you last night when I told you I was a Royalist, and asked you not to call me citizen."

"True, that's what gave me the idea."

"Well, then, I am a Royalist in sentiment. I do not like the title of citizen, but prefer to be called monsieur; but that does not make me a great nobleman. My family was of the middle class, between nobility and the people, and I could choose between either with equal right. I chose to espouse the cause of nobility when I saw the latter suffering on the guillotine, since my temperament is such as to carry me, without consideration of consequences, to the side of the weaker party."

"I know that by your brave action last night," answered George. "I am delighted with what you tell me, and I see nothing to prevent our warmest friendship. But here we are at the *salle*, where my mother is waiting to receive you."

TO BE CONTINUED.

LOFTY AND LOWLY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

I sit in the shade and the shadow,
And watch with a tremulous gaze
For the face of my royal lady,
As it flits in the glittering maze—
For the face of my royal lady,
The star of love's halcyon days,
The sons and the daughters of fashion
Float by in the steps of the dance,
And my heart wildly throbs in its passion
For the sight of a well-known glance;
But the lofty and lowly are parted
By the cold, cruel finger of chance.

I wonder if she would remember
Our love, in the sweet days of old,
Ere she lived in the glitter and splendor
Of fashion and folly and gold—
Ere she lived in its glitter and splendor,
And her heart turned so coldly and cold.
I long with the strongest of yearning
To linger again by her side;
I wonder if she would but know me
And speak in those manifone of pride,
For the lofty and lowly are parted
On society's wavering tide.

In dazzling garments, resplendent
With jewels so rich and so rare,
Here my lady-love comes, and she passes
With a cold and so haughty a stare;
Here my lady-love comes, and she passes
A queen in the ranks of the fair—
Not the least little smile of remembrance
To lighten my sorrowful heart.
Ah, sad was the day when I loved me
In love to her magical art;
But the lofty and lowly must ever,
Like heaven and earth, be apart.

ANECDOTE AND FACETIÆ.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHARLES H. DAY.

A POINT OF HONOR.

"Doc." Allap, proprietor, educator and exhibitor of the learned pig Bismarck, flits from Summer-resort to Summer-resort and from county-fair to county-fair, edifying "thousands upon tens of thousands," to quote his eloquent flow of language. One Autumn found "Doc." way down South in the land of cotton, chills-and-fever and fried chicken, moving by team from one fair to another, gathering in the scrip and astonishing the natives by the exhibition of the surprising knowledge of the namesake of Germany's great Prime-minister. Having closed a "highly successful engagement" with the pig-star, "Doc." and the young man eloquent who accompanied him in his travels made an early start across the country to the next stand, where the agricultural products of the region round about were to be put on exhibition, with the additional allurements of several horse trots and mule races. Doc.'s young man held the reins as they approached a plantation down by a ford. As they neared the stream the driver slacked the speed of his horses that he might better calculate the depth of water.

"Good-morning, captain," saluted a stranger. "Going down to ——?" naming their destination.

"Yes, colonel," responded "Doc.," raising the rank.

"Could you give me a lift down as far as you?" asked the Southron.

The driver acted as mouthpiece, and replied:

"Got too much load."

To the astonishment of both the members of the Great Pig Show, the irate stranger stooped down, grasped a heavy stone, and "let drive," hitting the driver in the side-jaw and both cutting and bruising the flesh. He whipped up the horses, not remaining to discuss matters, and pushed on towards town as fast as the ability of the steeds, the weight of the load and the condition of the half-made roads would permit.

Just on the edge of the fair-town—and truly it was anything but a fair town, literally speaking—the twain heard the approaching gallop of a horse. The newcomer rode up in breathless haste, and the driver, rightly conjecturing that their visitor in pursuit was a sequel to the sweat of the ford-tide, urged his jaded horses on towards the town, now full in view.

"Good-morning, major," called the mounted man. "Did you meet a gentleman back yere at the ford?"

The driver pointed significantly and silently at his wounded jaw, and the stranger apologetically responded:

"Very sorry it occurred, sir. The colonel is very sorry, sir. I assure you, colonel's a perfect gentleman. He had no weapon. I assure you, sir, he'd never throwed the rock if he'd been armed, sir."

AQUATIC.

Benjamin *Scull*, says an exchange, has a claim against the United States Government, set up under a Spanish grant, to 2,100 square miles of land embracing twenty-four counties of Missouri and Arkansas. Guess he will lay on his *oars* till he gets it.

THE GREENROOM.

MATRONLY OLD WOMAN (addressing young and inexperienced leading lady).—You can never expect to be a star till you have done something naughty. Then the public will take an interest in you.

UNSOPHISTICATED ACTRESS.—Oh, do!

"WHAT IS FAME?"

GROOM.—They say that that feller Edwin Booth is a purty good card.

CANVASSMAN.—I heard he used to leap five elephants and a camel, but his knees are giving out.

"BEAUTIFUL SNOW."

The manager who used a "tropical snow-storm" introduced in a play is hereby informed that during the past Summer there were six feet of Snow (Brothers) in the ring of Coup's Equescurriculum every day.

THE TRAGEDIAN'S WISH.

Not so very long ago John McCullough the tragedian was fulfilling an engagement in a city where the business did not prove so remunerative as the deserts of that eminent actor should win. At the same time Frank Uffner was holding forth to crowded houses with his exhibition of freaks known as "The Midgets," two of the smallest specimens of humanity ever placed on exhibition or recorded in the books. The towering, "Genial John," as they delight to call him on the Pacific coast, noting the immense success with something of amusement and chagrin, exclaimed:

"I wish I was a midget!"

IN KEEPING.

Dun & Co. is the significant name of a firm who make a specialty of collecting debts.

THE GREAT AMERICAN PARAGRAPHER.

The last execution of a murderous culprit is announced as "The Latest Sensation."

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

How can Government rations and arms and ammunition to slaughter whites be obtained?

THE STAGE.

When is an actor like a stage-driver? When he knows how to use his lines.

THE LATEST SONG-AND-DANCE,

by the Ham Brothers, better known as the Baxter Terriers:

"My heart is gone, but my gall remains."

(Both stand on their heads and keep time with their feet.)

VOCAL.

The modern serio-comic has found wealth in a "Baby Mine." No strikes.

PAGAN.

Idle is the lazy man's idol.

NEW VERSION.

Man proposes, and the girl disposes.

OPERATIC.

Mapleson *Hawks* his talent around the country, and sees no *Fob* in it.

TALMAGE.

Talmage says he has "found the lost *chord*." Someone must have him on a *string*.

"DECLINED WITH THANKS."

Jones objected to his tailor's suggestion of a suit of *frieze*, as he wanted to keep warm.

"LED ASTRAY."

Dealers in spirituous creature-comforts Down East are constantly hounded and haunted by spies of the several cold-water "Alliances" and organizations who constantly bring to trial the breakers of the cast-iron laws for the government of the traffic in the ardent liquids that stimulate and inebriate. Some of the over-zealous wearers of the blue ribbon at times overreach themselves and are outwitted by the lachrymalities of law, the shrewdness of lawyers, or the smart pranks of the proscribed Liquor-vender. One Waters, an amateur detective with a very good name for one of his ilk, devoted himself assiduously to seeking out those who, without the proper county or government license, dispensed malt and alcoholic beverages to slack the thirst of patrons. Waters received many a "peter," and often was his footsteps guided to the tap of the seller on the sly that an old grudge might be paid off with interest and usury. It came to pass one day that a stranger approached the "spotter," and with many a sly nod and meaning wink and gesture "gave away" a party "whose name he did not exactly remember," but whose street and number he served out distinctly and particularly that mistake was impossible.

"Spirits!" asked the spotter.

"Don't know—shouldn't wonder," whispered the informer.

"Beer?" suggested Waters.

"Sure!" exclaimed the mysterious stranger.

A way had the spotter, believing that his name might glow in the type of to-morrow's newspaper, his record put in the next number, and send the cops to smash said guns, &c.

"Bah!" the tipster said.

The keeper's license was in the safe. Waters, looking-stock of the town when it said the cause of the undertaker's low.

The lightest animal in the menagerie—the canary.

A DRESS-REHEARSAL.

There can be no mistaking the design of the artist in the clever sketch which forms the subject of this week's illustration. The wandering showman, with his little company of attendants, is too familiar a character to need introduction. But the mysteries of a dress-rehearsal are, perhaps, not so well known to the world. Here we may take a peep behind the scenes and satisfy our curiosity. The most prominent figure in the picturesque group appears to be the dog, dressed like a soldier and carrying a gun. Surely he understands every motion of his master's hand, and we may rest assured that he is a veteran at the business. They are all veterans, even the small-er dog, whose business it is to pick out whatever card may be called for. With what a mingled air of pity and contempt he watches his fellow-performer, believing, no doubt, that any dog can walk on his hind-legs and carry a gun, while it requires actual canine genius to distinguish a king from an ace. It is pleasant to think that jealousies of this kind are never known except among dog-performers. Yes, they are all veterans, even to the little girl who leans upon the man's shoulder and watches Fido march, for the sight is no new one to her. She has followed the business from her earliest recollection, and the dogs have been the only playfellows she has ever known. And what of the bronze-faced man who has wandered for years in the companionship of his dogs and child? What of him, indeed? This dress-rehearsal might awaken some touching memories if the man were given to sentiment. But he is not; nor is the one spectator of the scene which the artist has introduced. Why, then, should we not look with equal stolidity and even less display of ears?

FUN FOR THEM, BUT NOT FOR THE NEIL.—A strolling troupe, of whom young Hortense Schneider was one, announced "La Tour de Neele" for their last performance in the little French town of Agen. An overflow resulted. The actors were in high spirits and full of fun. While Schneider, discovering a pair of russet boots behind the scene, put them, by way of a joke, into the hands of Buridan as he was going on the stage. Accepting of the awkward handful, he placed the boots on a table on the stage and quietly went through his part, when Philippe d'Aulnay took possession, and made his exit with one under each arm. In the next act Marguerite de Burgegne entered, carrying the mysterious boots, and passed them to Gaultier d'Ainay; he turned them over to Orsini. In short, before the curtain fell, the boots, though foreign to the piece, had been borne in succession by every personage. The audience watched for their appearance, while wondering what it all meant, and applauded the players to their heart's content. Twelve months afterwards another company set up their bills in Agen, and "La Tour de Neele" attracted everybody to the theatre; but before the first act was over there were symptoms of displeasure, which grad ually increased until the uproar was so great that the curtain fell on a half-played piece; benches were torn up, lights put out, and only the arrival of the Mayor at the head of a troop of soldiers put an end to the tumult. Then the Mayor surnaden the poor manager, who protested his inability to understand how the riot came about. "That is all nonsense," returned the Mayor. "Your conduct is disgraceful. You have misled the people and mutilated a masterpiece. Where are the boots?"—*Chambers' Journal.*

A COLD-WEATHER STORY.—"Talking about cold weather," suddenly broke in one of our oldest inhabitants the other evening, "why, you ought to have been out in Minnesota in '51. I don't if quite freeze to thermometers, spit could be heard across the nearest room to drop as low as it wanted to go. One awful cold night—colder than two of our coldest nights consolidated—a hunter named Hosking built an extra big fire in his log shanty to keep warm, an' he kept a piling on the wood until his shanty was all ablaze; and when a few persons livin' round there saw the light an' run to his assistance, they saw Hosking a-settin' in the midst of the flames a-chewing of his ramrod an' lookin' as though he couldn't get warm; and when the shanty was all burned to ashes they found him in the ruins a-settin' on a big hickory log frozen to death." How the person who went to Hosking's assistance managed to escape freezing to death is what excited the wonderment of our oldest inhabitant's listeners.—*Norristown Herald.*

ALABAMA closes $30,000 by hiring out her convicts, and keeps only a few in the penitentiaries.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1879.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

BRAHAM LOVITT, Philadelphia.—We never heard of Bruce "running out of the ring" in any fight in which he was a principal. He forfeited $500 to Billy Madden, refusing on the first occasion to fight under the rules recognized by the stakeholder, and the next day was driven from the railway station from where they were to start for the fighting-ground. In his first fight with Bob Brettle Mace received a knock-down blow in the second round which proved a finisher for him, but it was generally believed that the seeming insensibility which followed and lost him the fight was not real. He subsequently easily beat Brettle in 10min.

FERET.—At poker dice, properly played, three can be but two throws. At first the player throws to *get* a hand, and next he throws to *better* it, as in draw-poker. As B got his "full" by drawing, or by his second throw, he had to let it stand, and, A and B being thus a tie, they have to throw again. When you depart from this method by allowing three throws, you depart from all rules, and we can give no decision that we could readily sustain, or justify, all we can say is that it is common-sense that B could stand content on his "full," and so force A, as well as himself, to throw from once to thrice (if you play to throw three times) more.

BILLIARD ROOM, Cincinnati.—The bet is void, the terms being indefinite. There is technically no such thing as a ball-pool table. A table that may be used for ball-pool is simply called a pocket-table. Any table is a ball-pool table while it is being used as such, and for the same reason it would cease to be a ball-pool table while being used for the English game, the old four-ball game, or (as it occasionally is) a carom game, although it would still be a pocket table. Had A bet that there *are sometimes* three ball-pool tables in the Buckeye Rooms, the case would have presented a different aspect.

FIFTEEN-BALL POOL, Providence.—1. The forced-off ball is to be placed as near as possible on the deep-red spot, and A, counting the three that were pocketed, continues play. 2. The cue-ball having, after pocketing an object-ball, mounted the cushion, came in contact with a player who was leaning against an end of the table, and returned to the bed of the table, the striker loses the pocketed ball, which is to be treated as in the first question, and he himself is, besides, to be marked.

BUT.—You could not play alone against another player at regular euchre and gain anything by it. Whether you made three tricks or five against the player who had just declared alone, you would count two. Such a thing as saying you would play alone, after the *dealer* had exercised a voice as to the trump, is out of the question. You must have passed before the dealer could say he would go alone, and in passing you shut yourself out from any further voice as to that trump.

A. E. A., Jamestown.—1. About 1850. In its highest part. 2. Yes; several have touched at about where it is lowest. 3. The "average" has nothing to do with the matter. 4. There may have been a mast that high, but we never saw one. 5. We do not profess to know the private business of professionals. 6. They can *name* the name as a trade-mark. Whether this particular concern did or did not, we are not likely to be in a position to know.

HOUSE DEALER, Boston.—Your argument is natural, but none the less fallacious. Had A stooped at buying the horse back, he would have $10 and the horse, whereas after the first sale he had $100 and no horse. That would make him a winner. But in selling the horse for $95 he loses $5 of that $10, for he has now but $105 where at first he had no money, but a horse that was worth, and which he sold, for $100.

H. J. C., Henry.—1. Not knowing what the card was that made 28, we cannot say. What you want to find out is whether the last deuce, which counts 2, counts two or three. It counts two. If unaffected by the card that made 28, the three deuces played uninterruptedly count eight. 2. The build is "fives," and cannot be altered. 3. March 4 will next fall on Sunday in 1880. The 4 varies from five to six years. 4. Order it through a bookstore.

CONTRIBUTOR, Newark.—It could not claim the game because he had one sweep. On the other hand, A could not call out A's game consisting of but a single goal. There is no calling-out at single-deal casino. The cards must all be played out, and he who wins the bulk of the points, whether the total is 11 or 17 (through sweeps), wins the game.

HARRY DEVITT, Elgin.—1. "Corkey" holds the belt emblematic of the championship of England at the long-distance go-as-you-please gait, and is matched with Hazael. Brown withdrew from the Centennial Regatta because no good reasons for Vaughan staying out of the race. 2. We suppose Rowell is next because he is believed to be the Englishman most likely to win the belt.

NO SIGNATURE, Wheeling.—All that A can draw back is what B cannot cover, viz., twenty chips. 2. The sons become full citizens through the naturalization of their father while they are yet mere children. It is our impression that some one or more places have issued such a license. We keep no record of legal enactments all over the country.

H. J. M.—No burlesque of "The Shaughraun" was played in the Olympic Theatre, but one entitled "The Shibbeah" was produced in the Theatre Comique Jan. 25, 1875, then managed by Josh Hart, and an injunction to stop its performance was subsequently served upon him by Dion Boucicault.

C. P., Kansas City.—The standard size of billiard-table for three inches is called 5x10, in which the playing surface sometimes is varied according to the fancy of the table made by manufacturers in one section of the country or another. Ordinarily, the playing surface of a 5x10 is 4ft. 8in. x 9ft. 4in.

MATT O'B., Columbus.—1. No charge. 2. Will bear it in mind in future. 3. She reappeared in public a few years ago in one of the variety theatres in Philadelphia, and since then has not been heard from. 4. Send on a photograph, according to size mentioned at head of dramatic summary.

P. R., New Haven.—Six balls or knives is about the largest number that any one person ever juggles in public, using both hands. Signor Germani, it is said, has juggled in private five balls with one hand. Some very expert performers may succeed in using eight balls with two hands.

HALIFAX.—1. Jim Mace defeated Tom Allen in a match for the P. R. Championship of America. 2. Johnny Dobbins champion now, 3 No, for the reason that Edwards and Chambers are both lightweights, and Coburn and Allen are heavy-weights. 4. Nobody. 5. No; Tom Allen is in England.

EDWARD MILLER.—When O'Leary and Weston walked in England each man had a separate track. In the go-as-you-please competition for the Astley belt in London two tracks were laid down, one for foreigners and one for Englishmen. The former was used by O'Leary alone, all his competitors doing their work upon the other track.

J. C. SCHEFFER, Staunton.—The two who killed seven birds each either shoot off for choice of first and second prizes or divide the money together and divide it, as they may mutually agree. The man who scored 6 has no claim upon either prize.

J. A., Buffalo.—If "bulldose" counts more than sancho, it goes out before the latter. The same rule applies to all the innovations, inclusive of pedro. The old points—high, low, jack and game—count first, and in the order here given.

POKER, Canton.—1. After the deal and before the draw, the cards are not to be shuffled at draw-poker except by mutual agreement. 2. The dealer cannot be required to tell how many cards any other player but himself has drawn.

S. B., Chicago.—1. A baritone voice is all right for the stage. 2. Get up in some specialty, and then show some management, and you can do, and will receive, offers. 3. See our advertising columns for addresses of persons who write sketches. The cost will be from $5 to $25.

CLARENCE DAVIS.—In the competition for the championship of England held in Gilderdale's Rink, Bolton, on Saturday, March 1, Davis won the first prize, £5, which fell to him, while Hanlan's name was mentioned prior to the Centennial Regatta.

J. J. S.—1. B counts the game, he being one of the non-dealers. 2. A and B were partners, there can be no dispute as to their right to count the game, although they tie. 3. C does not get game. That tier who was non-dealer gets it—in this case B.

P. F. McI., Marine Barracks.—In four sevens and an ace there are twenty-four; in four aces and a seven, twenty-four; in four sixes and a three, twenty-four; in four threes and one six, twenty; and in four threes and a nine, twenty-four.

POKER.—1. Between the deal and the draw no player can insist upon the cards being shuffled, or mixed. 2. The dealer is never to tell how many cards have been drawn except by himself, and there is a condition of things under which he need not tell even then.

CASSINO, Newark.—B could not call out at single-deal casino. The cards must all be played out, so long as there is a chance for the two players to beat or tie the high. Calling out is only done in games consisting of a given number of points, and calling for two or more deals.

G. W. L., South Boston.—1. A loser, not because he said B's cards were worse, but because he threw his hand into the pack. He should have held his cards until he had seen B's alleged three jacks. 2. That is valuable for many purposes. There is no book that is a standard authority.

F. W. W.—It is said that the only lawyer of Rip Van Winkle fame that ever acted Rip Van Winkle; but he first played the present version in the Adelphi Theatre, London, Eng., Sept. 7, 1865, and acted it for the first time in this city in the Olympic Theatre Sept. 18.

HARDLY EVER, Detroit.—1. None of the dramatic agencies in this city will transact any business for amateurs. Apply to the manager of some traveling company for an engagement. 2. You cannot get them. 3. No. 4. Yes. 5. In this city.

INQUIRER, Annapolis.—1. We have not the seating capacity of the Academy of Music, Baltimore. Ford's Operahouse, it is estimated, will seat 1,720; the Globe Theatre, Boston, Mass., 2,200. 2. He has not played in Washington, D. C., since March 12, 1864.

SUBSCRIBER, Chicago.—1. Horses are not officially timed on the running turf in Great Britain. 2. Don't know his present whereabouts. We believe his home is at Niles, Michigan. 3. His races having been mostly run from a fifth to a half mile, no record of time is kept.

T. H., Deadwood.—1. No. His raising his cards before discovering he had too many made his hand foul. 2 A player can never draw from the pot any money of his except so much as some other player may cover.

HUGHEY, Streator.—In the fight between Mace and Coburn near Bay St. Louis, Miss., Nov. 30, 1871, Mace was declared the winner after eleven rounds. They did not touch each other at their meeting in Canada in May of this year.

A READER.—1. A city in England is usually, if not invariably, the seat of a Bishop or the capital of the See. The inhabitants does not determine it. 2. The Great Eastern is about 692ft. long.

J. M.—A could claim out in virtue of five for best trump at any time before the last trick was lifted or played. Until then he possibly could not tell that his seven-spot was high.

W. H. J., Lawrence.—Jack and ace are partners. Unless all players agreed upon the value of cards in cutting for deal and in throwing around for partners is the same as in the game about to be played.

J. M., Council Bluffs.—Yes; the Garnella Brothers, who are now in Europe, one of them standing upon the other's shoulders, turned a double somersault and alighted upon his feet in his original position.

E. S. R., New Haven.—1. July 30, 1871, was the date of the Westfield explosion. 2. He has not been openly connected with it in several weeks, and is said to be not in any way.

M. J. C., Michigamee.—In some gasometers and the like the height of Pike's Peak is set down as 14,800ft., and in others as about 1,000ft. less. B wins, unless his opponent can prove that it is not over 13,000ft.

CARSONO, Baltimore.—1. Can have two builds. 2. No point has precedence over another. Sweeps can, by a mutual agreement ignoring the rules and the ordinary practice of the game, be left out.

DECLINE.—"Tres ard Fest," "Dennis Kearney," "Will You Sometimes Think of Me?" "The Time Has Been," "Professional Pride," "The Minstrels are Coming."

E. G.—1. Gen. Lee surrendered at Appotomax Court-house, Va., on or about April 9, 1865, and on the following April 14 President Lincoln was assassinated.

C. B. P., Washington.—The race between Tom Brocck and Mollie was four in heats, for more than mere money, and Tom Brocck distanced Mollie in the first heat.

W. H. D.—In the sense that the greater circle or circumference of must be outside of the small one within it, the man goes around the squirrel.

W. F. G., Phila.—It was so stated, if at all, by inadvertence. There are but four triplets in four numbers, while there are six pairs.

CHARLEY KONOLLMAN.—If you are willing to bet that amount, deposit some money with your challenge and it will be inserted; otherwise it cannot appear.

SAM B. DWYER, Los Angeles.—The performance was not authenticated, and is not a record. The track was probably considerably short.

R. J. POOLE, Washington.—John Poole, a brother of Bill Poole, who was killed in 1868, resides in the Ninth Ward, this city.

E. A. TOWNS, Newark.—We would advise that you obtain and read a copy of "Practical Training," advertised by Ed. Sanford.

J. T., Erie.—Please state whether you mean pairs, double-scull, or pair-oared crews; if the latter, whether college or otherwise.

J. H. S., Washington.—London, Eng., is the largest city in the world in point of population. It has three and a half millions, at least.

W. H. S., Sacramento.—Experts still differ in opinion, notwithstanding the recent photographic experiments in San Francisco.

W. F.—As nearly as it is possible to describe it in a word, Greenpoint is on the north side of Chatham square, in the northeast corner of the city of Brooklyn.

R. W., Waverly.—No answers by mail. That play was written for performances by the G. A. R. We keep no circulating manuscripts.

SNAIX.—1. It is technically called "perambulating," but the word is unknown. 2. Tom Thumb was born in 1837, probably.

CHARLES AND FRANK, Bay City.—"The Practical Poultry Keeper," 82 2d., whose Ed. James, who advertises, can send it to you.

W. J. K. M., Philadelphia.—They are both vocalists, and they have not selected a leader. We cannot our rules to answer any questions relating to their domestic affairs.

H. A. C., Attleboro.—1. Avery Lacemaker's record. 2. Any man who walks for money (sole or otherwise) is a professional.

G. MILLER, Rochester.—Until he shows better time than that given, he cannot be called better than a third-class skater.

A SUBSCRIBER, Elgin.—We are not aware that such a belt as *F. Buck* claims to hold was ever skated for.

S. S. AND J. M., Brooklyn.—The Collins fought eleven rounds in the evening, and Kelly fought two rounds in the afternoon, and Collins was declared the winner on the ground that Kelly "quit." Ladies is correct that such was the case.

R. R., Brooklyn.—Address by mail, Box 773, Fitchburg, Mass.

L. H., Louisville.—The prize was a gold watch. F. Hall, 181 Broadway, N. Y.; W. A. Pond & Co., 25 Union square, New York, for gymnastic.

C. H. F., Detroit.—W. F. Cody is "Buffalo Bill." James B. Hickok, who was assassinated in Deadwood Aug. 2, 1876, by Jack McCall, was known as "Wild Bill."

J. E. SAILLIE, Montreal.—The fact of your having competed for money and run in open races debars you from competing in an amateur contest. The rules are plain.

RUNS AND WALKS.—Edward O'Baldwin and Jim Mace met in a ring in West Virginia Aug. 24, 1872, but did not fight.

P. O. P., New Bedford.—He is an American in one sense, and an Irishman in another, and therefore an Irish-American while yet a natural-born citizen of the United States.

SUBSCRIBER.—A letter addressed to him in care of this office would be advertised in the regular list.

D. Z.—We have no time to discuss any problem that calls for the playing of a whole pack of cards.

F. B. H., Canada.—"The Tale of a Tramp," by H. E. Kidder," was published in THE CLIPPER.

B. S. B., Baltimore.—Such discard was to the possible best improvement of his hand.

J. F. L., Jewett City.—Three at fifteen, and two at thirty-one.

TINOT-UN, Philadelphia.—At the American game ties with the dealer are a stand-off.

TOWN HALL, Germantown.—In 6, 2, 1, 2, 3, the last three makes no sequence.

J. H. P., Pittsburg.—Four sevens and an ace count twenty-four.

K. F., New York.—Your card will cost 75c., one time. For one month, $3.

G. H., Iowa City.—The show has not yet commenced the traveling season.

D. O., Scranton.—Address John Fitzgerald, 110 Cannon street, New York.

M. E., Pittsburg.—None of the persons you name is dead.

THOS. J. MEN., Philadelphia.—Write to them care of Brown's Brigade Band, Boston, Mass.

D. F., Toledo.—State the game, and then we shall know something about it.

H. R., Buffalo.—You could order him up without having a trump.

W. F. J., St. Louis.—Pathfinder won the Liverpool Grand National in 1873.

TIM SMITH, Pittsburg.—Edward Hanlan is champion sculler of America.

J. G., Phila.—No record of time made in that wellnigh defunct description of sport has been kept.

R. H. J. BLAKE, Chicago.—A certificate signed by the judges and scorers is requisite in such cases.

VERY STREET.—Cannot give you his fastest time for one mile.

J. H. T., Camp Hallock.—H. S. Taylor, hand-organs, 189 Chatham street, New York.

F. H.—Yes; no answers by mail. The Reiche Bros., No. 55 Chatham street, this city, can supply you.

FINAPONE.—A letter addressed in care of this office should reach him.

LORENZ, Wichita.—Sixes are high at poker-dice, and aces are low.

S. AND L., Albany.—L could take both jacks, either or neither.

G. R. P., North Attleboro.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC'S article on "Fluctuations of Gold Since 1861."

ROX, Chattanooga.—Only the player specified has the right to out.

J. R. H., Watsontown.—Plimpton, Plimpton Building, Eighth street, near Second avenue, New York.

J. H. K., Mitchell.—Have no papers of that date to dispose of.

MRS. A. M. HERMANN.—The letters are in our care. We don't know her present whereabouts.

H. L. R., Scranton.—We do not answer questions concerning the private affairs of professional ladies.

ACTON, San Francisco.—We would advise you to have nothing to do with it.

GENEX, Indianapolis.—Write to them again, and notify us of the result.

IGNORAMUS, Washington.—1. No. 2. Two. 3. About 155. 4. Yes.

PUCKNIX, Cleveland.—In his match with O'Leary in England, Weston walked 550 miles.

WM. FLOWER, Akron.—We have not heard of Harris for some time.

G. A., Northport.—The man who walked fifty miles in the shortest time won the money.

PETER WELMER, Pittsburg.—Read THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

D. JACKSON.—No challenge that is not backed with money can be inserted.

THE DEUCE, Cassino.—A can take all four aces with a deuce.

A., Gloversville.—A wins. B had to make a shot, which means make a counting stroke.

H. A., Youngstown.—Address the Goodyear Rubber Co., this city.

R., Scranton.—Yes; landsmen are sometimes taken in the U. S. Navy.

D. T., Phila.—All the storekeeper could have lost was five dollars and the boots.

S. STRUBEN.—1. Twenty per cent. off. 2. We do not require it.

J. C., Dayton.—James C. Hall's address does not appear in the directory.

R. F. B., Fort Wayne.—The game of crib "once around" consists of sixty-one points.

W. C. G.—It is a matter of individual opinion, and every man rides his own hobby. No answers by mail.

J. F., St. Lawrence.—St. Lawrence is about 1,000 miles long. 2. The Missouri, probably.

T. B. HOUSTON.—There has been no verdict yet, the lunacy of a juror having suspended proceedings.

J. F. C., New York.—The lines are found in Robert Burns' dirge, entitled "Man was Made to Mourn."

AMATEUR, Chicago.—As we know nothing of your merits, we prefer not to express any opinion.

A. E. R., Fall River.—No answers by mail. Address her or her manager in care of this office.

J. A. F., Clyde.—We are not familiar with State prison rules.

READER, Baltimore.—There used to be one on Market street, above Fifteenth, Philadelphia.

F. H. I., Goshen.—No answers by mail. Yes; you can use paper of you like.

K. T. S., Brooklyn.—See answer to another correspondent as to those matters.

M. M.—At casino a player can have two builds at once.

J. F. F., Lynn.—Courtney headed Hanlan once only.

E. H. D.—Cannot undertake to recommend anyone. CLIPPER.—We have no recollection of such an event.

G. W. F., Hammonton.—He is the identical person.

STUDENT, Cincinnati.—We know nothing of him.

G. G. H., Brooklyn.—See answer to "Hughey," Streator.

STAMFORD, Ct.—The highest euchre card—jack.

R. C.—Kemp married here in December, 1861.

J. L., Shreveport.—You built correctly.

D. C. B., Lynn.—C is out on his low.

CHICAGO.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC.

J. P. BRIEN, Hudson.—No record.

E. S., Chico.—The jack counts.

A. W., Scranton.—Unmarried.

G. C.—C deals.

AN UNFORTUNATE DISEASE.

Observation leads us to the belief that a new disease has of late broken out among men, and, in a milder form, among women also. In the phraseology of the medical books, this disease might be described as *mania-manageria*. A more Saxon and perhaps simpler explanation would be crazy-to-manage-a-theatre. We speak of the disease as new only in a restricted sense. Doubtless it has been in the blood for generations past, but circumstances have heretofore tended to hold it in check. Those circumstances appear now to be wanting. The unfortunate person who is afflicted with the disease nowadays is not to be held in check by anything—unless, possibly, it be a deputy-sheriff who is himself in search of a check. Mania-manageria has come to be so widespread and so serious that it deserves critical attention.

With regard to the symptoms, first, it may be said that the patient, at a very early stage, manifests an inordinate interest in things which he really knows nothing about. As an inevitable sequence to this condition, he neglects those duties for which he is fitted—if, indeed, it so happens that he is fitted for anything. When the fever gets fairly into the system, the sufferer may be found figuring out the imaginary profits of his rose-tinted enterprises after this fashion: Rent, per week, $500; stock people, $400; printing and advertising, $200; all incidentals, $300—total, $1,400. Six evening performances, $500 each, $3,000; two matinees, $350 each, $700—total, $3,700. Clear to the management, per week, $2,300. From this stage of the disease its further development is fatally rapid. The victim either borrows, begs or appropriates all the money he can possibly command, and, with the really illusive figures dazzling his eyes, he plunges into the turbulent waters of theatrical management. The chilling effects of that first plunge are instantaneous and terrible. If the reaction does not kill the patient, it is apt to cure him—temporarily, at least. He may suffer a relapse in case he is ever again able to borrow, beg or appropriate; but so long as his affliction is known his chances of raising the wind are encouragingly small. This severe treatment, however, is too harsh to be generally advocated. It may effect a permanent cure, but it does so at a terrible price. The victim who has smilingly figured out a weekly income of $2,300, who has expounded to circles of admiring friends his own cherished views on the subject of theatrical management, who has repeatedly affirmed that any theatre can be made to pay if it is only properly conducted—the over-confident neophyte who has staked his fortune, or more frequently that of his friends, on his untried abilities as a manager, who has rushed into print to point out to the public what the public really wants, and who listens with undisguised contempt to the warnings of experience—this victim, this neophyte, cannot be expected to undergo the plunge-treatment without serious consequences. The suddenness of the shock may even prove fatal. At the end of one little week his rose-colored figures have assumed this horrible shape: Rent, $500; stock people, $700; advertising, printing, stage-hands, gas, ushers, scene-painters, carpenters, upholsterers, and a thousand incidentals which he never dreamed of in connection with a theatre, $1,000; total, $2,200. Six evening performances, average receipts $90, $540; one matinee (two advertised, but only three dollars in the house on Wednesday, and, accordingly, no performance), $17.50; total, $557.50. Sixty cents on the dollar to the illustrious star—strange that the victim of mania-manageria should have forgotten all about the illustrious star—$234.50; which, deducted from the total receipts, leaves $323 wherewith to defray the $2,200 expenses. Clean loss in one week, $1,977. These are the figures which were to yield $2,300 a week profit. But worse even than the financial showing are the loss of that glorious self-confidence which sustained the patient and the bursting of the bubble of vanity. He may be cured of his malady, but he is rarely cured of the cure. It becomes the philanthropist to discover some less severe remedy for mania-manageria.

So far as our observation goes, nothing but a chilling plunge into the waters of experience has ever yet convinced a man that, if the chance were given him, he could not edit a newspaper or manage a theatre. These two occupations appear to require no special aptitude, no preliminary training. It is conceded, we believe, that to become a shoemaker a person must serve an apprenticeship long enough, at least, to learn the difference between a waxed-end and a last. The butcher, the baker, and even the plumber are each presumed to spend some portion of his life in learning the business he intends to follow. Merchants, mechanics, clergymen, lawyers, physicians and hod-carriers are severally expected to fit themselves for their respective vocations; but the belief largely obtains that where a man fails as a merchant, mechanic, clergyman, lawyer, physician or hod-carrier, he thereby demonstrates his special fitness to edit a paper or manage a theatre. This belief is founded upon a refreshingly simple method of reasoning. Really, there is nothing for the editor of a paper to do but print what he pleases, and pocket the money that flows in from subscribers and advertisers. It is one of the easiest callings in life, and anybody can figure out a handsome profit in the newspaper business so long as he keeps out of it. Theatrical management is classed in the same category. What could be simpler than to hire a place of amusement, engage a company, and count the dollars as they come rolling into the box-office? What possible need is there of training, or experience, or business tact, or executive ability, in such an undertaking? Why should the manager, who really has nothing to do but stand in the lobby and look happy, burden himself with a knowledge of unimportant details? Why should he know anything of dramatic art, or public taste, or stage economy? Why, in short, should he waste his time in learning to distinguish between a waxed-end and a last, when it is possible to turn out equally good shoes without any such knowledge?

To the unhappy victim of mania-manageria, who indulges in some such argument as the foregoing, THE CLIPPER would offer *Punch's* famous advice—Don't. Under the most favorable conditions, theatrical management partakes more or less of the nature of a lottery. There are some fat prizes, but there are more blanks. When an inexperienced hand gets hold of the wheel, the chances are ten thousand to one that a blank will be turned. So, we repeat, to all who suffer from this strange disease, and to all who would be spared the severity of the plunge treatment—Don't. Figure out the profits, if you please, on paper; but don't attempt to manage a theatre.

THE PEDESTRIAN FEVER.

The pedestrian fever continues to rage with undiminished violence. Matches are announced in pretty nearly every town in the country, and challenges are flying about in such numbers that it is out of the question to keep track of them all. The mania seems to have seized upon women almost as fiercely as upon men. Indeed, there are probably more embryo Mme. Andersons just at present than there are undeveloped O'Learys. As for champions, we have them absolutely without limit. There is the champion of the Third Ward of Keokuk, who is thirsting to measure strides with the champion of the Fourth Ward of Oshkosh; and there is the champion of Turnip Corners, who is morally certain that he can walk the boots off of the champion of Potato Hollow. All this is well enough, and THE CLIPPER rejoices to see the growing popularity of any kind of athletic exercise; but, if we offer a word or two of advice in this connection, we hope that neither the champion of Turnip Corners nor any of his rivals will take offense.

Walking is not only one of the best forms of bodily exercise, but it is also, under proper conditions, the most natural and enjoyable. To the man in robust health a five-mile turn in the bracing morning-air is the only tonic he needs. If he keeps his eyes open he will find that his jaunt refreshes his mind as well as strengthens his body. It is not surprising that the art of walking—for art it is—should possess a peculiar fascination for many persons who are not attracted towards other forms of outdoor exercise. Its simplicity recommends it, to begin with, and its necessity, in a great many cases, compels practice. And yet very few persons know how to walk. For this reason, the impetus which public matches have given to pedestrianism is an excellent thing. The professional walker who, by awakening general interest in his performances, awakens also a general desire among those who see him to master his art, should be regarded as a public benefactor. But just here it strikes us that a distinction is to be drawn. Because walking is a capital thing in itself, it does not follow that everybody blessed with sound legs should enter the arena as a professional pedestrian. Because O'Leary earns his bread by industriously trudging about a sawdust track, it is not to be assumed that mankind at large is to devote his energies to a similar pursuit. The mistake which the champion of Turnip Corners makes is in cherishing the belief that pedestrian power is of no account unless it can be displayed before an admiring crowd in a public hall. He fails to perceive the benefits of knowing how to walk unless they lie in dividing gate-money. He is strong in the faith that he needs only the opportunity to perform wonderful feats. He gives himself up to spasmodic training, and perhaps undertakes a twenty-four-hours' jaunt merely to show his friends what he is capable of doing. In this preliminary trial, on a track of his own measurement and according to the record of his own time-keepers, he is credited with covering more miles in the given time than anybody has claimed to cover before. On the strength of this alleged performance he sits down and writes a challenge to the world, signs himself the champion of Turnip Corners, and feeds his vanity on the thought that he is at last fully launched on the sea of professional pedestrianism. If it so happens that his challenge is accepted, and if he finds backers among his unsophisticated admirers, one public trial is usually enough to satisfy the ambitious amateur, and more than enough to satisfy his backers. Put fairly to the test, he discovers that his boasted powers fall far short of the limit which he presumably reached when walking for his own amusement. And he learns by bitter experience that feats of great endurance or strength are not accomplished without long training and patient practice.

While THE CLIPPER would not for a moment be understood as discouraging walking-matches, it would honestly advise the champion of Turnip Corners to refrain from issuing any more challenges. To make pedestrianism the business of one's life is no trivial matter. The man who succeeds in that line must be possessed of rare physical strength, remarkable staying powers and indomitable pluck. To these by no means common qualities must be added proper training and a due amount of experience. Even then the chances of achieving marked success are not overnumerous. Let walking be assiduously cultivated, and let the aspirant for pedestrian honors strive as persistently as he pleases to beat the best recorded performances; but at the same time let him content himself with the satisfaction, which his private efforts bring. This should be reward enough without seeking to get his bread and butter out of pedestrianism.

WHEN SENATORS CONKLIN AND BURNSIDE were settling their differences in their own peculiar way, a few days ago, in the U. S. Senate, what would the assembled wisdom of the nation have thought of it had the police entered, captured principals as well as spectators, and toted them to the calaboose? And yet the Senators were as guilty of an infraction of the law as were the manly artists who were so unceremoniously gobbled up in this city early on the morning of Feb. 22, which, being the anniversary of Washington's birthday, made the whole thing more humiliating to them. We can see no difference between the alleged offense of the artists Coburn and Goodwin and those of Senators Conkling and Burnside.

"Sing hey, the gallant bruisers that they are."

WHILE WALKING a thousand miles in a thousand hours along the East River front one day last week we paused before a cousting-vessel undergoing the operation of unloading. The boss stevedore came up just then, and thereupon ensued this dialogue:

Stevedore (looking down into the hold).—How many of yez down there?

Man Below.—There's five of us.

Stevedore.—Well, *half* of yez come up here.

WHEN A WEALTHY MAN "shuffles of this mortal coil" under the influence of delirium-tremens, it is politely mentioned in the local papers as a dispensation of Providence; but when a poor unfortunate dies, struggling in the gutter, under a like "influence," the same papers record the event as "Another horrible death from the terrible effects of *mania-potu!*"

BILLIARD EXPERTS are getting their game down to as fine a point as baseball-players have succeeded in getting our national game; and, should the new code submitted by THE CLIPPER last week be adopted in billiard circles, the game will then possess as much interest for the spectators as for the principals in a match, and that is what we are striving for.

IT'S A WONDER that Boston isn't swallowed up by an earthquake, the people are so terribly wicked there. It is now said that several families have been seriously injured by eating pork and beans in which some maniac had substituted pebble-stones for beans. This, too, in an enlightened community!

AFTER all the talk to the effect that "the Chinese must go," it now appears that he can stay, President Hayes' veto having given John a new lease of life, alias cheap Mongolian man. It seems that the heathen might have been an Afghan, a Zulu, or a Frenchman; "not greatly to his credit, for he himself has said it, he remains a Chinaman!"

WHATEVER discouragement we may have given to other aquatic sports, we cannot look with favor upon races between canal-boats, for in such trials of speed the lives of passengers are seriously jeopardized, and cruelty to the horses is another objectionable feature. Better stop it.

THE PARTY who sent us a fresh mackerel, and tried to impose it upon us as the first shad of the season, "had better not do it again, as he is known." We have not lived near an aquarium these many years without being able to tell a hawk from a heron.

IN VIEW of the probable scarcity of peaches next Summer, caused by the coming destruction of trees by the late frosts, it may be well for our friends to know that the only way to preserve fruit is to keep it off the table.

NEW BOOKS.—"Ancient Gunners After Women," a sequel to "Modern Fishers of Men;" "Afloat in New York," a continuation of "Drift from Maine;" "Heads of the People," by the author of "Tales from the German."

Now, while wintry winds are blowing and the face of the earth and the water is covered with snow and ice, is the time to make up your mind as to where you will spend next Summer's vacation.

WHEN A PERSON makes up his mind to "take things as they come," it were better for the cause of honesty and morality that he be at once interred in the silent Tombs!

MORE CRUELTY.—Natural butterflies, mounted on a spiral pin, are used as ornaments for the hair. A society for the prevention of cruelty to insects is now in order.

AN AGRICULTURAL FLOWMAN of the raging main assures us that "while large ships may safely plow the ocean, they would be quite useless for that purpose on a farm."

HE WAS a noble philanthropist, and wouldn't crush a worm, yet he had go home and, with a thoughtless expression, crush the hearts of his wife and children.

FROM CALCUTTA we learn that the Punjaub is greatly in need of rain. Here is a chance for the Paragraphers' Association of Pun-jobbers to get their work in.

THE AUSTRALIAN champion sculler, Trickett, lost the trick at the late regatta down there, and he wants another pull against his victorious opponent.

SINCE the Pullman Palace-car Company defaulter was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, the small boy no longer wants to be an Angell!

THERE was another dam burst in New Jersey the other day, and it may be proper to remark in this connection that we "never use a big, big D."

"OUR JIM" proposes to eat one thousand whole pies in one thousand quarter hours, if anybody will find the pies.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ANDERSON, James—Long connected with the National Bank of Virginia—Richmond, Va., Feb. 27.

ASH, Dr. Joshua W.—A prominent physician of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Feb. 26, aged 76. He was one of a family of nineteen children—there, Feb. 26, aged 76.

ALI, there—The Ameer of Afghanistan—Dispatch from Cabul Feb. 21, aged 54.

ALLBRO, Patrick—A centenarian—Foster, R. I., Feb. 27, aged 102.

BROOKS, Dr. M.—An old and prominent physician of Mobile, Ala., Feb. 21, aged 98.

BETOLAND, Professor Victor—For nearly forty years a professor at the Lycee Charlemagne—Paris, France, Feb. 9, aged 70.

BARTLETT, J.—One of the wealthiest real-estate owners in New Hampshire—Manchester, N. H., Feb. 23, aged 66.

BROWN, Edwin L.—A well-known manufacturer of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Feb. 26, aged 56. He was a member of the Masonic order—there, Feb. 27, aged 61.

BONGARDNER, Jacob G.—A retired merchant of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Feb. 26.

BOOTEE, Dr. R.—A well-known physician of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Feb. 24, aged 75.

BOTTORF, Mrs. Rhoda—A centenarian of New Washington, Clark County, Ind.—It is said that she always told her children that she would live to be a hundred years old and then die, and she kept her word, dying after having run twenty days beyond her one hundredth birthday—that, aged 120.

BLAISDELL, E.—A retired manufacturer of Haverhill, Mass.—there, Feb. 25, aged 61.

BEDFORD, George Augustus—A British admiral—Sydenham, Eng., Feb. 11, aged 70.

BAILY, Emor—A prominent resident of Warren County, Ohio, where he had filled many offices of trust—Waynesville, O., Feb. 24, aged 70.

BALL, Judge James T.—A prominent lawyer of Augusta, Ga.—there, Feb. 21, aged 62.

BLAKE, Charles Pollen—Lieut.-commander in the United States Navy—North Platte, Neb., Feb. 20, aged 35.

BABCOCK, Rev. Joseph—Long connected with the Boston and Albany Railroad—Albany, N. Y., Feb. 28.

BOYER, Mrs. Margaret—A centenarian—Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 22, aged 102.

CLARKE, Alexander—One of the earliest settlers of Crown Point, Ind., where he has since occupied a prominent position—there, Feb. 23.

CAMBLOS, Charles—One of the oldest members of the Stock Exchange of Philadelphia, Pa., and for half a century identified with the commercial and financial interests of that city—there, Feb. 25, aged 71.

CADY, Colonel William H.—The manager of the Stark House, Bennington, Vt., and had served a distinction in the last war. He was a politician of considerable local reputation, and took a leading part in the Benning-ton Centennial memorial ceremonies a year ago—there, Feb. 24, aged 40.

CLAUSON, Olin J.—A prominent young lawyer of this city—here, Feb. 23, aged 29.

DENHARD, Charles W.—The Recorder of Deeds of La Salle County, Ill.—Ottawa, Ill., Feb. 24, aged 47.

DEL PRADO, Ricardo—A well-known member of the Seventh Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., and of the Masonic order of this city—here, Feb. 26, aged 39.

DAVIDSON, Col. Charles A.—A prominent lawyer of Lexington, Va., who had served in the Confederate army —Clifton Springs, N. Y., Feb. 23.

DAVIS, Rev. D. S.—A retired clergyman of Utica, N. Y., who had been for many years principal of the Advanced School—there, Feb. 27.

DEVANE, Col. Daniel S.—A lieutenant-colonel in the Confederate Army, rising from the ranks as a private—Wilmington, N. C., Feb. 23, aged 50.

DE BRITO, Conselheiro Joaquim Marcelline—An eminent lawyer of Ontario, being President of the supreme Tribunal of Justice—there, Feb. 9, aged 81.

ELMS, William—An old railroad man, for several years roadmaster on the Bangor and Piscataquis Railroad—Dover, Me., Feb. 24.

FLINN, James—One of the pioneer settlers in the vicinity of Cincinnati, O.—Columbia, O., Feb. 24.

FRENCH, Isaac V.—A well-known lawyer of this city—here, Feb. 22, aged 84.

FREEMAN, William—A well-known lawyer and author, and probably the oldest graduate of Harvard College—Cherryfield, Me., Feb. 21, aged 98.

GALLAGHER, Mr. Charles—A well-known citizen of Cincinnati, O., for the past thirty years. He was one of the founders of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick of that city, and was well known in turf-circles in the South and West—there, Feb. 24, aged 56.

GUIDI, Cardinal Filippo Maria—One of the five highest dignitaries of the Sacred College of Rome, Italy—San Sista, Italy, Feb. 28, aged 68.

GARRABRANT, Cornelius P.—A prominent politician of Morristown, N. J., who had held several offices and represented his district for two terms in the Legislature—there, Feb. 23, aged 52.

HADDOCK, Major William—The editor of *The Champaign Times*—Champaign, Ill., Feb. 27, aged 55.

GLEASON, Henry F.—A well-known citizen of Syracuse, N. Y.—there, Feb. 26.

HOTCHKISS, Elisha D.—An old and respected citizen of Cincinnati, O., where his father was formerly Mayor—there, Feb. 28, aged 67.

HALLENBECK, Jacob R.—One of the best-known men in Columbia County, N. Y., where he had held offices of public trust for nearly forty years—Greenport, N. Y., Feb. 24, aged 70.

HOOK, Henry

BILLIARDS.

BREVITIES.

At Slosson's formal opening, on the night of Feb. 27, "Yank" Adams was entertainer-in-chief. Of the other experts announced, only Sexton put in an appearance in time to be available. Among the spectators were other professionals in attendance were John F. Gleason, Tim Flynn, Rudolphe, Mathew Delaney, Amadee Gulliet, S. F. Knight, etc. The room is one of the prettiest in the metropolis. The six Collender tables are of the pattern known as the Narragansett, and the wainscoting and the furniture are in keeping with the color and style of the tables.....Melvin Foster is now at the helm of the room at the Fleetwood House, and announces that on Friday night, March 7, Sexton and Slosson will give an exhibition there.....Joseph Dion will not be able to appear in either of the tournaments. His health is such that he cannot begin practice in time, even if he had the inclination, which at present he wholly lacks.....Walter Vance of New Bedford, Mass., and Jerry Sullivan of Fall River, have arranged for a match of two games, for $100.....Dan Strauss very logically reasons that, as Garnier had no occasion at all to register himself as a passenger by steamer for Europe, he did not register as "Mr. Livingston." He registered himself only at the State Department, Washington, and there his name of course Albert Garnier. He sought to leave here quietly, and hence his not registering at the office of the steamship company.....Slosson is practicing at the Chamberlain Garden, which continues to baffle all his attempts to make a long run. Thus far 38 is his highest. In one respect those oblique lines transform a 5 8x9.4 table into a 6x12 of inside measurement. .....A peculiar disease has attacked the Canadian Melvin Foster, which he first met in the Spring of 1866, when he played in an exhibition game with the elder John Roberts of England. he has never hit a ball in the Cooper Institute; and yet he has lately insisted upon Tim Flynn four to one that he played a match there with Joseph Dion. the blue ball used in which he still has. We kindly tried to cure him of the disease by assuring him that he had lost the ball, and as proof called to mind the longer runs of the championship match between Cyrille Dion and A. F. Rudolphe at the Hippotheatron on May 3, 1876, which Rudolphe won by 15 in 1,000, killed the red-white-and-blue game, played the night after. Foster will not be satisfied, he says, until he is given something more reliable than memory, and he asks THE CLIPPER to decide the matter formally. Here is the decision: "So as not to disappoint the large number of people in distant cities who had intended to come here to see both matches, that between Melvin Foster and Joseph Dion, for a purse of $250, will take place at the Hippotheatron on June 1, as originally contemplated."—CLIPPER of June 4, 1870. "The match between Melvin Foster and Joseph Dion, on the 1st inst., for a purse of $250, was won by Dion by 40 in 800. The points were reduced from 500 to 300. It appearing to the second of the champion players to make the former number without running the contest into the following evening."—CLIPPER of June 11, 1870 ..... The pool tournament in Newark, N. J., at last accounts was still in progress, with Newark having a trifle the best of it, and Trenton and Orange running close.....H. W. Collender is steadily improving in health, and this week will be able to attend to business.....Sexton was to have given practice for the forthcoming tournament on Friday, March 7. At times he will give exhibitions at Slosson's room, and at others Slosson will do the same at Sexton's .....It may be taken for granted that Schaefer will not figure in either of the coming tournaments. The latter is open to him as to every other prominent player, but he is under contract not to play except as required by those who employ him; and it is not to their interest that he should take part in either tournament, more especially the second. This contract, a renewal of the old one, was entered into while the recent tournament in this city was in progress. As this is well known among professionals, it is to be hoped that there will be no studied attempt on the part of him to entice either upon the part of his own friends or upon the part of the management of the tournaments. There should be neither cajolery upon one side, nor "bullraging" upon the other. Whether the stand a player takes with regard to personal feeling or to business interests, he has the right to demand that he be allowed to take it unmolested. It is as reprehensible to induce a man to violate his feelings as to seek to induce him to violate his contract.....An interesting amateur tournament was brought to a close on March 1, at John F. Gleason's room, 63 Nassau street. It was pleasantly managed, and the utmost harmony prevailed throughout..... Captain Thomas Murray has a three-ball tournament under headquarters at the well known rooms corner of Broadway and Twenty-second street.....For the three-ball tournament at Sexton's room, there are now fourteen entries.....Up to Saturday night, March 1, the game in the three-ball tournament at Siegel's room, Morrisania, stood thus: W. Woods, R. Sigel, B. Murray and S. Ditchett had each won four and lost none, J. Marvin had won three and lost four, J. Woods had won one and lost five, A. Rebuhr and F. Crawford had won none and lost five. The tournament will end with the current week.....Schaefer arrived in Chicago late last week, and was entertained at a thirty-cent supper given in his honor by Frank Parker and other friends.....The dropping of the rule as to counting carons in ones, twos and threes will shut out that class of players who are feeble at direct caroms, but possess a mighty power when a premium is placed upon combination cushions. For this reason, if for no other, the rail-nurses are likely to advocate the abandonment of a rule designed to encourage playing away from near the cushions. Now that Cyrille Dion is no longer with us, among the best compound cushion players are Tony Kraker of the Pacific Coast, and Eugene Carter, now in this city.....On the 27th Jacob Schaefer was to have given an exhibition at the room of the Standard Club, Chicago, while McAfee and Gallagher were to have played a game of 600 points at Thomas F ley's Windsor Billiard-parlors, 145 Dearborn street.....Notwithstanding the absence of Garnier, his room, now under the management of Dan Strauss, shows no falling-off in patronage, wherefore Daniel thinks he himself is the right man in the right place. .....'Yank' Adams' dates at the Tivoli, this city, have been changed from the 10 to 22 inst. to March 3 to 15. The tables at the Maxwell House, Nashville, Tenn., have been increased by the addition of six of Brunswick & Balke's make. These make eleven in all. The proprietors are Messrs. Gavin & Hyronemus. The latter's name strikes us as that of a player who was once of some note in the Southern country ..... Wahlstrom the Swede has pitched his tent on the west side of town, his room being known as Joseph Dion's is now owned and managed by Mathew Delaney..... H. W. Collender has constructed a new table for "Yank" Adams upon an improved design ..... Nell Bryant is anxious to hear of a good metropolitan manager.....John D. O'Connor of Chicago will pay this city a visit in a few weeks..... Schaefer and Gallagher are announced to give an exhibition in Milwaukee March 6, at Dickinson Hall.

HEISER RUNS 230 AT THE NEW GAME.

Says *The Boston Herald* of March 2: "The billiardists of this city did not seem inclined to immediately apply the new rules of the game to their play, and little has yet been done in the way of testing the benefits of the new idea. Randolph Heiser, who is at the Grand Union Billiard Hall on Sudbury street, has had a table marked off however, and yesterday played a game, with a promising amateur, under the new rules. He won the game quite handily, made a big run of 23?, and now says he is perfectly satisfied with the proposed change. He commenced the run with open play of about thirty five points; then, getting the balls on the left rail, beyond the bar-line, he worked them up the rail until he turned a hundred points; then, delicately driving the one ball between the object-balls, he worked the two of them, came out near the lower left hand bar-line, and once more played the balls toward the upper left-hand corner. He scored 230 points, and finally missed on a masse shot. Most of the work was very delicate nursing, in which Heiser is quite proficient. He says the old players will find that the proposed new rules will have no damaging effect on the young players, and that, when Schaefer, Slosson and a few others have had a little practice, they will make just as big runs as ever."

Slosson, Sexton, and the others, who despaired of ever being able to make 150, and especially Sexton, who offered to wager that no one in Vignaux would run as many as 90 in the coming tournament, will have their hearts warmed by learning that the new game is so easy, after all. Slosson, who has been working for three days without running 40 by nursing, should no longer be in doubt as to whether or not he should enter into the tournament—if he can tell, from *The Herald's* description, how Heiser ran that 230. First he played up the *left* rail the most have played *left*-handed, as the balls have to be reached over from the opposite side of the table), and then he had to turn back on it in order to play right-handed. It is by no means clear how he did it. His getting started on the long run is about equally vague. It is true that, came one near the lower left hand bar-line, and once more played the balls toward the upper left-hand corner. He scored 230 points, and finally missed on a masse shot. Most of the work was very delicate nursing, in which Heiser is quite proficient. He says the old players will find that the proposed new rules will have no damaging effect on the young players, and that, when Schaefer, Slosson and a few others have had a little practice, they will make just as big runs as ever."

Slosson, Sexton, and the others, who despaired of ever being able to make 150, and especially Sexton, who offered to wager that no one in Vignaux would run as many as 90 in the coming tournament, will have their hearts warmed by learning that the new game is so easy, after all. Slosson, who has been working for three days without running 40 by nursing, should no longer be in doubt as to whether or not he should enter into the tournament—if he can tell, from *The Herald's* description, how Heiser ran that 230. First he played up the *left* rail the most have played *left*-handed, as the balls have to be reached over from the opposite side of the table), and then he had to turn back on it in order to play right-handed. It is by no means clear how he did it. His getting started on the long run is about equally vague. It is true that, came one near the lower left hand bar-line, and once more played the balls toward the upper left-hand corner. He scored 230 points, and finally missed on a masse shot. Most of the work was very delicate nursing, in which Heiser is quite proficient. He says the old players will find that the proposed new rules will have no damaging effect on the young players, and that, when Schaefer, Slosson and a few others have had a little practice, they will make just as big runs as ever."

THE LONG ISLAND GUN CLUB members contended for the champion cup at Dexter Park, L. I., Feb. 28, sixteen competitors shooting at seven birds each, handicap rise, 80 yards; fall, 15 ounces of shot. The result was as follows: Wm. Murphy (Hyde's), 7; Gildersleeve's 2nd, 7; Lansdale (25), 6 each; Widner (21), Eddy (25), Wynn (25), Hamilton (21), Martin (24), and Hughes (25), 5; Talbot (25) and Rivers (25), 4; Chappell (23) and Smith (25), 3. Referee, Wm. King. This was followed by a sweepstakes, $1 entry, three birds each, 28yds rise, sixteen men competing, with this result: Talbot and Landcake, 3 each, dividing first and second money; Hughes, Madison, Murphy, Widner, Chappell, Rivers, Wynn, Eddy and Raddle, 2 the third and fourth money, was divided between Hughes, Madison and Murphy. Referee, William Walton.

GLASS BALL SHOOTING was indulged in by five members of the Shrewsbury Gun Club, who knew how "tough" to mind a biting north wind, on Feb. 28, at Red Bank, N. J. Each contestant fired at fifty Paine glass balls, 18 yards rise, Bogardus rules, with this result: T. F. White, 42; Chas. Cantwell, 34; H. C. White, 33; G. F. Marsden, 30; J. B. Bergen, 30.

A RIFLE MATCH between teams of ten men each from the Bergen Point, N. J., and Hackford Rifle Clubs was decided Feb. 22, each team shooting on its own range, with this result: Bergen, 425; Hackford, 416.

AN INTER-STATE PIGEON MATCH between Kentucky and Tennessee will be shot during the tournament of the Louisville Gun Club in May next, for $2 500 a side.

BOWLING.

PIN KNIGHTS vs. SOUTH-SIDES.

The above clubs met on Richter's alleys, on Wythe avenue, Brooklyn, Friday evening, Feb. 21, to battle for the championship. The Pin Knights having won seven games out of eight, they had to put forth their best efforts to defeat the South-sides, in which they were successful. The game was very close, and resulted in a victory for the Pin Knights by 26 pins. Had the Knights lost this game, there would have been a chance for the Athletics or Mutuals to tie them, but, as it now stands, the Pin Knights may be declared the champions in this tournament. The game was called by Chas. Leek of the Nameless, acting as umpire. At no time were the Knights more than 60 pins ahead, the South-sides working hard and reducing the lead at every throw, until at the close the game was lost to the latter by 32 only.

PIN KNIGHTS.		SOUTH-SIDES.	
G. Colon	170	Jamieson	178
Richardson	155	A. Schmidt	162
Fink	139	Mathias	121
C. H. Moller	164	Rodefeld	160
Paris	160	C. Heber	176
Collum	132	Cochrae	172
Quigley	170	Haefner	192
F. Anderson	173	Walcott	169
E. Anderson	166	Leopold	168
J. Moller	190	Bush	170
Total	1,707	Total	1,675

BOWLERS IN CONVENTION.

The semi-annual meeting of the National Bowling Association was held at Chas. Eisman's, 294 Bowery, on Saturday evening, March 1, President John R. Schlick in the chair, Henry Groh secretary, and all of the ten clubs being represented by their respective delegates. During the meeting a committee were appointed to purchase an emblem to be presented to the coming champions; and, after some further business, the meeting adjourned to meet on the first Saturday in September next. After the close of the meeting a game was made up, captained by Schlick and Conover, in which all the Association clubs were represented, ending as follows:

J. R. Schlick	125	Conover	128
Woods	130	Steinfeld	114
W. H. Sabin	121	W. Taylor	152
Mollenhauer	15	Dolan	192
Chas. Leek	165	D. Ingram	161
H. Groh	128	Schreiber	147
H. H. Fink	166	Hawkins	141
Ed. Leek	146	Gauck	144
Mayer	146	Ingram	135
A. Field	134	J. Fields	170
Total	1,363	Total	1,504

ATHLETIC vs. MUTUAL.

The match in the championship tourney between the above clubs was played on Monday, Feb. 26, at 270 Bowery. The match drew together a large number of the bowling fraternity, all anxious to witness the "tug of war," the Mutuals being the champions in the first tourney and the Athletics in the latter. The game was called by W. H. Sabin of the Manhattans, acting as umpire. At the finish of the first frame the Mutuals led by twelve pins, and kept the lead until, at the close of the fifth frame, the Athletics

THE TREE OF BEAUTY.
An Irish Legend.

BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

There's a wonderful tree in the county of Cork,
Whose fame only equals the light of the day;
It's the sapphire and ruby of all Irish groves,
A shelter and a shadow, and a Shekinah to rove.

A spray from a limb overhanging can shore,
With the choicest and richest of Nature's delight,
Shall be gifted that beauty and wit to restore.

I don't care if it's not a yard in the county of Cork,
I am told by a priest it is true, every bit,
But on Michaelmas evening has taken that walk,
And returned with the beauty along with the wit.
And somehow their sisters throughout the Green Isle
Must have found out the secret, and decked out their toes;
I sought for the place as I lingered a while,
But found neither wit there, nor beauty, for me.

I may never go back to the county of Cork,
Or gaze on the beauties of Erin once more,
But whenever, of course my occasion shall seek,
I'll be hale as a beau, to bloom evermore;
And I think, as grass or some bought Irish maid,
That the virtue in my stick absorbed may have struck,
Or I've found out a secret of Erin that's rare,
Have exhausted the springs and have taken the trunk.

—Otsego Farmer.

FAIR AS A STAR;
OR,
LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS.

BY CLEMENTINE MONTAGU,
Author of "The Cost of Conquest," "A Wife's Revenge," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXIX.—A NEW LOVE.

We are like the insects, caught
By the bright glitter of a garish flame,
Before (The wings Omnipotent, the brightest star,
Lures us no more; but by the fatal light
We sting till death.—LORD LYTTON.

William Burgess gave his landlady no reason for his extreme anxiety about Graham Goldburn, and she was puzzled to account for the young man's agitation after he had seen him.

"Yes, I know him," he said when she questioned him on the subject, "only too well. I cannot say more yet. I hope I am not going mad, and all I fancy is not some hideous nightmare. One glance at his face will be enough when he comes back."

Mrs. Sebright wondered; but, as she said to herself, she should understand it all some time. She could hear her young lodger walking about his room instead of sleeping, in his perturbation and anxiety, and muttering to himself at intervals, like a man half-distraught. And, indeed, his brain seemed to swim with the wildness of the thought that had taken hold of him. The sight of the upturned face under the gaslight, looking up to him, so fully revealed that he could see every line of it, seemed to have brought back in a flash everything that had happened to him in the past few years. Since he had laid aside his name and his identity with careless, reckless Willie Banton, who was ready to go headlong to ruin because a woman could not love him, he had been a changed man. The terrible occurrence at Ballarat, and the narrow escape he had had from a shameful death, had changed him entirely, and Mr. Burt's kindness and advice had helped him marvelously in his new life.

He had found his vocation. He liked the profession, and, though he would never make a great actor, or shine with any special brilliancy, he was what managers know as "useful," and was to be valued accordingly. He was easy in address, gentlemanly in appearance, and apt at study, those qualities so hard to find altogether, and he was already earning a very fair salary. More than all this, he was getting over the infatuation that had sent him away from home, and beginning to think that it would be possible for him even to meet Helen Pomfrey again without the pang at his heart that used to come at merely the thought of her.

"If he him," he said to himself as he walked his room waiting for the coming footstep of the man he longed to see, "I can take my own name once more, and vindicate myself to all the world. I can see it all now. I know why my uncle was so ashamed of the stain upon his name that he would not stay with his nephew through his bitter humiliation. Curse him! I know why Mr. Graham Goldburn was so anxious to quit Australia, and to get out of the ken of all his old friends, and yet——"

He paused abruptly in both walk and speech, struck by a sudden puzzling thought.

"Those ladies. They say they knew him in Australia, and traveled all the way from the Cape in the same ship with him. How can that be? Are *they* deceived, or am I? *I* am not; I could swear it, or how could that frightened servant have seen *that* ghost? What shall I do when I meet him? I must be calm and reasonable, and not let my passion run away with my judgment. I shall have hard work to keep my hands from his throat, cowardly assassin that he is! He might well leave a hundred pounds for his nephew—a hundred fiends! I should like to fling it in his face, and tell the world the truth. But I must act cautiously—I must meet trick with trick, and watch and wait till I can expose him."

With the gray dawn of morning he threw himself on his bed, and fell into a weary, disturbed sleep, from which he was only roused by Sally knocking at his door to tell him that his breakfast was ready. He had an early rehearsal to attend, and roused himself directly.

"Mr. Goldburn has never come back at all," Sally said when she brought in his tray.

"No?"

"No, sir! Missis has a letter from him. He's gone off into the country somewhere."

"When will he be back?"

"He doesn't seem to say. He's sent money for the rent, and will keep the rooms on. He's very free with his money, I will say that for him."

Mrs. Sebright confirmed Sally's statement, and showed Mr. Burgess the letter she had received. It was brought by a messenger, who left it, saying there was no answer, and was to the effect that Mr. Goldburn had found a letter when he returned home the night before, summoning him away on business of the utmost importance. He could not tell exactly when he should be home, but inclosed a month's rent, and begged her to consider the rooms still his till further notice.

"He certainly is the most considerate gentleman I ever had in the house," Mrs. Sebright said. "But what puzzles me is, where he found any letter. I haven't taken in a line for him from anywhere since he has been here—neither has Sally. There was no letter that I know of."

"I suspect *I* was the letter, Mrs. Sebright. Mr. Goldburn has weighty reasons, I am pretty sure, for not wishing to meet me."

The time passed by, and Graham Goldburn made no sign. In the third week of his absence Mrs. Barwick and her daughter called again to see him, but left no address, which was terrible disappointment to Willie Banton—for we may as well give him his right name, though he was "Mr. Burgess" to everyone else for the present. He was out when they came, and had been so anxious to see them. He would have ventured to ask for any information they could give him about Graham Goldburn, he said. At present their connection with him was a mystery.

They had repeated to Mrs. Sebright what they had said before about being such very intimate friends of Mr. Goldburn, and he thought if he could only see that pretty, gentle-looking girl once more, he should get near the solution of the problem. The chance came at last. One night, at the theatre, he suddenly saw her sitting quite near the stage in a private box with her mother and a gentleman. Their eyes met, and she blushed, and the young actor forgot all about his part for a minute, and thought only of Lucy Barwick's pretty face. Certainly the beautiful Helen Pomfrey was fast becoming only a lovely dream to him.

He ventured to send round his card to the party, with a request that he might see Mrs. Barwick on a matter of business, recalling himself to her mind by mentioning Mrs. Sebright, and the evening he had spoken to her in Bloomsbury square. Mrs. Barwick remembered him at once, and gave a pleased assent.

"It's that civil young man, my dear," she said to Lucy. "I wonder what he wants?"

Lucy did not mind much what he wanted, so as she saw him again, and the two ladies gave him a most cordial greeting when he entered the box, after his business on the stage was over. He apologized for intruding, but he knew no other way of communicating with them, he said, and he wanted so much to get a little information about Mr. Goldburn. The gentleman who was with them laughed, and declared it was the dearest wish of his life to meet that gentleman. He had heard of nothing else scarcely since his sister and her daughter had set foot in England.

"He must be a very mysterious person. He seems to vanish like a pantomime-sprite, and never to be seen when he is wanted."

"I suspect he has his reasons," said Willie, addressing Mrs. Barwick, but looking at Lucy. "Are you sure the gentleman is your old friend?"

The two ladies stared at him in utter amazement, as though they thought he must be mad.

"Of course!" Mrs. Barwick said. "Who else should he be? There was only one Graham Goldburn of Nic-Nic Gap."

"No, I understand that. And you recognized him perfectly?"

"I didn't see him, except in the boat coming off to the ship. I was laid up all the voyage. But I know it was my old friend. Lucy saw him."

"And knew him?"

"Yes, surely. Why should I not?" Lucy said. "He was very much changed, but he was very ill, and we thought, mamma and I, that——"

"That what?"

"That now that he was so very rich he would not care to know us. We were so very differently placed."

"That was not Mr. Goldburn's nature."

"So I told Lucy," Mrs. Barwick said. "But really it seemed like it. He was very kind, and sent me some letters and papers of my dear husband's that I was very glad to have. I have rather a different opinion about him now."

"May I ask what you think? Believe me, I do not inquire from any impertinent curiosity. I have a deep and painful motive for asking."

ETELKA GERSTER, OPERATIC PRIMA DONNA.

This famous prima donna was born in Kasse, Hungary, in 1856. Her father, Nicholas, was a merchant of Pesth, engaged in moderate circumstances. As a little child, Etelka was noted as a sweet singer, and her vocal quality early brought her to the attention of a wealthy patron, who, after obtaining her parents' consent, had her educated. Under the instruction of Mme. Marchesi she studied hard for four years, and made her debut in 1875, as Violetta in "Rigoletto," in Venice, Italy, after which she won other triumphs as Ophelia in Thomas' "Hamlet"—being specially commended by the composer—in "Sonnambula," "Lucia," "Faust" and "Don Pasquale." In Berlin, the impresario Sig. Carlo Gardini became quickly enamored of her voice and attractions, and about two years ago they were married. She has a brother who is a surgeon in New York, and a brother, Carlmann, was connected with the Darien Expedition as engineer. A beautiful country seat at Bologna, Italy, is one of the results of her quickly acquired fame and fortune. Mme. Gerster Gardini is of a strong domestic disposition, and is somewhat of a scholar, speaking in a number of languages. She has sung in Hungarian, German, Italian and French. Her first appearance here at the Academy of Music, Nov. 11, 1878, as Amina in "La Sonnambula," awakened considerable enthusiasm, and she has been the strong card of the Mapleson Troupe wherever they have performed. Naturally an ar.ist, she has a peculiar sympathetic influence over her audience. Her voice is not powerful, but is charmingly expressive and of a very sweet quality, especially in the middle register. Her execution is correct and effective, her runs, trills and ornamentations, without being particularly brilliant, being given with finish and smoothness. As an actress she is excellent, and when her face is lighting up with enthusiasm, although not handsome, she becomes attractive. In strong dramatic roles, with her light soprano voice and lyric execution, she does not appear at her best. There is no gainsaying it, however, that she is a phenomenal artist, and one whose reputation is well deserved.

"We thought his head was a little turned with his money," Mrs. Barwick replied; "that he had in some measure lost his wits. He said such strange things to the doctor on board ship, and acted so oddly when we got to England, that I can think nothing else. He seemed quite well the other night. Perhaps his brains have righted themselves again. To come suddenly into such a fortune as he did is enough to unsettle any man."

"I'm afraid there's method in his madness, my dear madam," the young man said gravely. "You are quite sure you recognized him that evening when you called?"

"Oh, yes," the lady replied with a surprised look. "He was not so much altered as I expected to see him. Lucy gave me such a dreadful description of him, I hardly knew what to expect."

"He was looking much more himself than I could have imagined possible," Lucy said quietly. "His face was horribly drawn and distorted during his illness on board."

"If you knew him for your old friend, my thought is but a wild fancy," Wilfred Banton said thoughtfully. "I cannot make it out."

"Time will clear it all up," Mrs. Barwick remarked. "I should like to meet him for the sake of all his old kindness to us; but I don't want to intrude on him."

Lucy was very grateful to Mr. Goldburn, in that all this mystery about had led him to her knowing Wilfred Banton. The acquaintance ripened into friendship in a very short time, and was rapidly growing into a warmer feeling between the two young people by the time that the season was over, and the company to which "Mr. Burgess" belonged were going to start on a provincial tour. Willie had not revealed his secret to Lucy and her mother yet. To them he was what he seemed—an actor only; but they had no prejudices against the profession, and there was nothing to stand in the way of a match between them if Dan Cupid so ordained it.

Lucy knew full well when they parted that when Willie came back to London for the Winter he would ask her to be his wife. He had said as much, but he had told her also that he would not ask her hand till he could lay the story of his whole life before her, and he could not do that till he had come face to face with Graham Goldburn. She began to wish Mr. Goldburn at the antipodes again with all her heart; but she had faith in her lover, and let him go with words of gentle good-speed, and a heart full of hope for their next meeting.

It is well for us that we do not know to-day what is likely to happen to us to-morrow, or there would be many more sad and despairing hearts in the world than there are. The company went away northward to play in Glasgow, and the next morning the papers had long paragraphs recounting the particulars of another railway tragedy. The Scotch mail had run into some other train, no one knew how, and the list of casualties was frightful. Among the names of the killed was William Burgess, and pretty Lucy Barwick felt as though all the sunshine had gone out of her life with the reading of that newspaper record.

Mrs. Sebright read it with unfeigned regret, and Sally wept copiously over the story of the catastrophe. They had both of them liked the young man, who had had such genial manners and made himself so agreeable. In the midst of their sorrow Mr. Goldburn came home. He had heard of the accident, too, and could quite appreciate their sorrow.

"I only saw the young man once," he said. "A fine young fellow he seemed. What a terrible fate!"

Mrs. Sebright told him of Mrs. Barwick's second visit, and he seemed quite sorry to have missed her.

"I'm afraid I shall not see her now," he said. "I must write to her. Her husband and I were like brothers."

"She said she would come again, sir."

"Ah, but I shall be away. I am going to leave you, Mrs. Sebright."

"Indeed! I am very sorry."

"So am I. I like your rooms. I am going to America."

"That's a long way, Mr. Goldburn."

"It doesn't seem so to me," he said. "I have been a great traveler in my day. I am going to see my sister, poor little Jenny. She was a girl when I left her—a bright-eyed young lass on the very threshold of her life. She's a middle-aged woman now, with a son as old as that poor young fellow who has been killed."

He did not tell Mrs. Sebright that her dead lodger was his nephew, and that their mutual recognition had been the cause of his leaving her house in such a hurry. There was no need to tell her that he was anything but what she thought him—William Burgess, an actor. He was dead, and the chance of any uncomfortable revelations had died with him.

CHAPTER XXX.—AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

Roll on, thou deep and dark-blue ocean, roll;
Ten thousand fleets sweep o'er thee in vain.
—BYRON.

William Burgess was not among the killed in the terrible railway disaster. Sorely bruised and battered, and with a long cut upon his head, he lay among the dead for some time, and only woke to consciousness in a ward of the infirmary of the town nearest to where the accident happened. He had no friends to inquire after him; nearly all the members of the company were more or less hurt, and had to go their ways to their several homes.

It was two days before the manager, who had escaped better than most of them, found out that his promising young artist was not dead; but it was nearly a week before the young man himself was able to lift up his head and to understand that his life was safe for this time. He would not stay for any further curing, but insisted upon making his way back to London to Mrs. Sebright and her kind care. He looked the very ghost of his former self when the cab drew up to the door, and Sally appeared, scenting lodgers in the rattle of wheels and the loud rat-tat.

Sally's nerves were sadly unstrung. Ever since the night of the apparition in Graham Goldburn's bedroom, she had scarcely dared to go upstairs alone. Mrs. Sebright had stormed and threatened, and declared that if she persisted in being such an idiot she must go. Sally bore it all meekly, but protested, with many tears, that if she had to starve in the streets she must, but she would not enter a room where she had been so terrified. She had been frightened ever since Mr. Goldburn entered the house, and she verily believed he had something to do with the death of Hugh Pierrepoint, and that was why the latter could not rest in his grave.

At the sight of Mr. Burgess' pale face she screamed and ran down to her mistress, verily believing she had seen another ghost; but her fright speedily turned to joy, and the two women welcomed the young man as though he were near and dear to both of them. They had come to like him very much in the short time he had been with them.

"Is Mr. Goldburn come back?" was almost his first question, after Mrs. Sebright had settled him comfortably in an easy-chair among the cushions her soul delighted in.

"He has been back. Never mind him, my lad, now," she said. "Rest in peace for one night, at least. You are not strong enough to think about anything worrying yet awhile."

"I am strong enough to talk about him. Where is he?"

"Gone!"

"Left the house altogether?"

"Yes; he's gone to America."

"What for?"

"To see his sister. He told me all about her. He hasn't seen her since she was a young lass. There, I told you you shouldn't talk about him—you look quite white."

"I won't any more. I suppose I shan't see him any more?" said the young man nervously, and changed the subject.

Graham Goldburn and his proceedings seemed a horrible nightmare, like a problem to which he had no key. Lucy Barwick and her mother made what inquiries they could about William Burgess' safety, but they resulted in nothing but a reiteration of the statement that he was killed. They were entirely unacquainted with anyone in the theatrical world, or they might have discovered that he was alive. Lucy's eyes were red with weeping, and Mrs. Barwick's face was grave with kindly sympathy, when the object of their solicitude knocked at the door.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A LITTLE HOAX.

One morning, at breakfast, in the public room of the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, I observed an old gentleman, who was obviously very much annoyed at the delay of the waiter in bringing his meal. He was continually looking at his watch, and apparently muttering oaths of abdominal origin. For a time I paid little attention to his proceedings, but at last, becoming interested, I asked the head-waiter who he was. He told me it was General So-and-So, an irascible old bachelor, one of the regular boarders in the house. While waiting for my own breakfast, I had emptied my pockets of the letters which I had to acknowledge that morning, and amongst them found what we call a "property letter" that had accidentally found its way among my own papers. A property letter, you know, means a letter used on the stage, and this one read as follows:

Young man, I know thy secret. Thou lovest above thy station. If thou hast wit, courage and discretion, I can secure to thee the realization of thy most sanguine hopes. Follow the bearer. Beware! BEAUSAINT.

It is the letter which Claude Melnotte sends in "The Lady of Lyons." It most naturally struck me that I would inclose it in an envelope, and send it to the old gentleman, and watch the effect; so, calling one of the waiters, a colored man, I told him to go outside in the hall, remain for five minutes, and then return and deliver the letter, saying that the writer would call for a reply during the day. I also instructed the waiter, after giving this message, to retire quickly, and not be seen again in the hotel until the next day, and that I would make it all right with his chief.

Agreeably to my instructions, in a few minutes the servant walked up to the General, and put the letter in his hands. The old gentleman adjusted his spectacles, tore open the envelope, and in an amazed tone commenced to read, half aloud: "Young man, I know thy secret," and so on. He read it over two or three times, and I never saw anybody more thoroughly bewildered. At last he called for the head-waiter, and demanded to see the servant who had delivered the letter. Of course he was not to be found. The longer he pondered, the more he looked as if he wanted to rave. In the meantime in came his breakfast.

"D——n the breakfast!" he exclaimed, almost kicking over the table. "I want to see the lunatic who calls me a 'young man,' and says he 'knows my secret,' and can secure the realization of my fondest hopes.' I haven't got any secret. My fondest hope is to kick the idiot who sent me this insane note!" During this time my purpose in life had joined me at my breakfast-table, and, noticing the extraordinary excitement of the General, asked me if I knew who he was. I told them to keep very quiet, and not to attract his attention; that he was a fractious and escaped lunatic, whose keepers were outside behind the doors waiting for him, and that the letter was only a decoy to enable them to secure him without unnecessary violence. This thoroughly alarmed the ladies, and they hurriedly left the table retreating through the door at the other end of the room.

A thrill of excitement the second head-waiter, who had noticed the agitation of the ladies, walked up to me and asked if they were not satisfied with their breakfast.

"Oh, yes!" I replied, "I presume so; but the youngest lady is a howling maniac at times, and the instant she saw her father, General So-and-So, disturbed in his mind by the letter she had written, she whispered to her friend to take her out of the room."

In a few moments, having finishing my breakfast, I took my own departure. On reaching the office of the hotel, I inquired of one of the principal clerks whether his head-waiter was quite sound in his mind. He asked me my reason for making the inquiry. I said that I didn't want to get my name mixed up in the matter, but it struck me that the one weak point in his intellect was his apparently intense dislike to the General; and I observed to the clerk: "Just test it by going up to him and coolly, and saying: 'Don't you think you will get yourself into trouble about that letter of the General's?'"

After breakfast Mr. Shogner, the clerk, walked up to the head-waiter and abruptly made that remark. Of course the waiter got very much confused, and stammered, as a man naturally would under the circumstances, in endeavoring to make an explanation; whereupon I, who was behind him, intimated by signs to the clerk that he had better get out of the way, as the fellow had a knife about him and might become very violent.

In the meantime I saw the General approach the office to make inquiries, and in a minute or two there was a lively hum of conversation. Half a dozen men were talking loudly and excitedly together, among whom were the clerk and the two principal waiters of the hotel. I hastily paid my bill, seized my traveling satchel, jumped into a coach at the door, and was driven away. I never learned what was the result, because I never dared to inquire; but for an hour or two it was a pretty lively edition of the "Hornet's Nest, in three buzzes and a stinger."

E. A. SOTHERN.

A FORTUNE FROM CHEMISTRY.—It used to be said of a famous English geologist that he could tell by sight in what part of England he was by simply tasting the soil. A little chemical knowledge of soils helped a peddler to a great fortune. The founder of the Larderel family one day took off his pack under the trees in Maremma woods, and spread out his bread and meat for the noonday meal. While eating he fell asleep, and his bread and meat rolled down on the earth. When he awake he picked it up and began eating. The first mouthful was so bitter that he could not swallow it. He found the cause was the earth in which it had rolled. He was an intelligent fellow, and his hobby was chemistry. He had a friend at Leghorn who was a druggist, and with whom he had studied out many a chemical secret. So the taste of the earth set his mind to work. He gathered a portion of the earth and put it in his sack. When he tramped back to Leghorn, he and his friend examined the earth and found his suspicions verified. It was full of soda and borax. The peddler took his savings and quietly bought the waste land in the Maremma. There, set up his manufactories, and made a princely fortune. In one of the galleries of the splendid Larderel palaces at Leghorn is a huge borax coronet, placed on a high gilt pedestal. How the grandchildren of the clever old peddler who sold matches, tobacco, brandy, etc., are mating with the descendants of Medicis, Salviatis and Savoy dukes.

HIS "BIZ."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY HARRY C. GARDNER.

He said he was an actor, and, when I asked his biz,
Allowed he'd tackled Hamlet, and knew he might have
"fly."
If he'd only been encouraged; but, his business being bad,
No manager would star him—they knew he'd prove a
"cad."

At last he struck a racket with a show they said was
"punk,"
And fell away down from Hamlet to "prop," and play
the drum;
And he used to do the "heavies," such as clearing off the
stage;
And when his "broom-act" came around it set him in a
rage.

Before he'd been with them a week he proved himself a
"fake,"
For once an incident occurred, and "Propy" got the
shake;
When a-acting on their Southern tour, this man without
a brain
Had put the trunks and other props aboard the Western
train.

And now he hangs about the town, still hoping to secure
One of those days, a manager who'll take him on a tour;
And he weekly takes THE CLIPPER, at his neighbor Smith's
expense,
And scans the letter-column in a manner quite intense.

Somehow he's never found the name for which he's often
looked;
He's bored the managers so long, they all have got him
booked;
And, in lieu of acting Hamlet, they think the silly "gull,"
With months of careful practice, might impersonate the
"skull."

THE PARKVILLE MYSTERY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWN.

In view of the publicity which has been thrust upon me, as well as the inaccuracy of all the reports heretofore printed, I have decided, at the earnest solicitation of friends, to make a simple statement of the facts connected with the Parkville mystery. In doing this I shall attempt not to explain the mystery itself—which, indeed, seems to me inexplicable—but only to relate the events in the order of their occurrence, with a strict regard for truth.

I need go back no farther than last Summer. It was then that I first became a resident of Parkville, a village in the town of Flatbush, Long Island. I was possessed of a modest income, sufficient to meet my few wants, and having a strong love for the country I resolved to get away from the turmoil of city life, and at the same time to settle down within easy reach of the metropolis. Parkville is a sleepy little village which has not yet recovered from the surprise occasioned by cutting a boulevard through its heart and a railroad through its head. I discovered a small house with half an acre of ground, which I purchased at a bargain; and in the early part of June I found myself pleasantly anchored in my new quarters, with my family about me and all my household gods, including Tiger, the sagest St. Bernard dog in the world, in their proper places. What with cultivating my little patch of land, walking daily to Coney Island for a sea-bath, scouring the level country round about with rod and line, reading, writing and lounging, the Summer days passed right pleasantly. Nothing occurred up to the middle of August worth relating. On the sixteenth of that month I wandered out to the little Jewish cemetery, which lies near the village, and spent an hour in studying the strange inscriptions on the gravestones. The restful quiet of the place brought to my mind those words of Longfellow:

How came they here? What burst of Christian hate,
What persecution, merciless and blind,
Drove o'er the sea—that desert desolate—
These Israel's Flock of mankind?

Repeating these lines to myself, I fell to musing upon the history of the Jews, and at last sat down under a maple which stood just outside the burial-ground. It was the middle of the afternoon. Faintly on the air was wafted the salty odor of the ocean, mingled with the stronger fragrance of new-mown hay. The drowsy hum of insects, with now and then the whistling note of a robin, were the only sounds that broke the stillness of the scene. Lying at ease upon the turf in the refreshing shade of the maple, my eyes still fixed upon the white gravestones, I must, I suppose, have sunk into a slumber, although so gradually did I drift from the consciousness of thought into the realm of dreams that there was nothing to mark the transition. The scene before me underwent no change. I still saw the burial-ground with its white gravestones, and I still heard the drowsy hum of insects about me. But while I thus lay one of the marble slabs slowly approached me, growing larger by degrees, until it assumed the shape of a human figure, draped in white. The uncovered head was that of a venerable Hebrew, with flowing beard and long, gray hair. I looked into his patriarchal face with a feeling of indescribable awe. He came close to me, and then I noticed, for the first time, a piece of parchment in his hand. Upon this parchment was written an inscription in Hebrew. Although wholly unacquainted with that language, in my dream I found no difficulty about reading it. This was the inscription:

If you would become possessed of gold and precious stones without stint, rise up and go to the great city beyond the river, and there, when the clock strikes the hour of midnight, stand under the church with the jagged spire which looks down upon the money-dealers' thoroughfare, and it shall be told you what further to do.

When I had finished the reading of this remarkable document, the Hebrew rolled up the parchment, and gradually vanished from my sight. I saw only the white gravestone standing in its wonted place. The hum of the insects was in my ears; and insensibly I had passed from the shadowy realm of dreamland I passed out again, and became conscious that the train of cars thundering by at that moment was a tangible, as well as noisy, reality.

I frankly confess that this singular vision left a deep impression on my mind. I never counted myself a believer in dreams; but this was so unlike any dream I had ever known before—so vivid and so seemingly real—that it occupied my thoughts for many hours afterward. The night following the same vision appeared to me again. As before, I read the inscription and gazed into the face of the venerable Hebrew with awe. As before, the figure slowly vanished, and in its place appeared the white gravestone. When I arose in the morning I was completely mystified. What did this strange dream mean? I sat down and wrote out the inscription—not as I had seen it, in Hebrew, but as I had translated it, in English: "Rise up and go to the great city beyond the river." Evidently the river must be the East River, and the great city must refer to New York. "And there, when the clock strikes the hour of midnight, stand under the church with the jagged spire which looks down upon the money-dealers' thoroughfare." The church with the jagged spire" was somewhat indefinite; but taken in conjunction with what followed, there was no mistaking the directions. By "the money-dealers' thoroughfare" Wall street was plainly intended, and the church with the jagged spire could be none other than Trinity. The parchment, therefore, in plain English, told me to go over to New York and stand under Trinity church at midnight. I laughed to myself at the thought of carrying out these instructions. Surely my friends would set me down for a madman if I should go prowling about in the middle of the night waiting for some visionary being to direct me to visionary riches. I succeeded, in a measure, in throwing off the influence of the dream; but, for all that, I could not resist the temptation that same afternoon of paying another visit to the little Jewish cemetery.

Somewhat to my surprise I found a young man, a stranger, standing in front of the very gravestone which, in my dream, had transformed itself into the venerable Hebrew.

"Who is buried here?" I asked.

"This is the grave of Isaac Sohn," answered the young man. "He used to live here in the village, in the little white house up there with the poplars in front."

I stared at the speaker in amazement.

"Why, that is where I live!" I exclaimed.

"Yes?" rejoined the young man. "Well, old Isaac Sohn built that house and occupied it the last ten years of his life. He was an eccentric old man, without a relative in the world. For a long time he was engaged in business in New York as a pawnbroker. Everybody said that he was rich as Crœsus, but when he came to die it turned out that he hadn't a dollar in the world except his house. They searched high and low in the hopes of finding some hidden treasure, but nothing came of it. My own opinion is that Isaac lost all his property in stock speculation, for which he was known to have a weakness. The house in which you now live was sold for the taxes, and I suppose that most of the villagers have forgotten all about old Isaac by this time."

"What sort of a looking man was he?" I inquired.

"The very ideal of a patriarch Hebrew," was the answer. "His head would have served as a model for Moses', with its flowing beard and long gray hair."

I made my way back from the cemetery more thoroughly perplexed than ever. I began to question myself whether there was not something more than mere accident in this chain of events. I had bought the house in which Isaac Sohn had died; I had seen him, plainly enough from the description given, in my dream; I had been directed to follow out certain instructions which would lead to the possession of great riches; I had found, at the grave of the dead Hebrew, the young man who had told me the history of Isaac, and hinted at the possibility of hidden treasure. Could it be that all these links had been joined together by accident alone? Try as I might, I could not ridicule the matter, nor get the dream out of my mind.

That week passed. One sultry afternoon I sat lounging away the time on the piazza of my house, perfectly at ease in the comfortable, old-fashioned rocking-chair, when I sank into a light sleep. It was then, for the third time, that the vision of the venerable Hebrew came to me. For the third time I read the inscription upon the parchment. When I awoke it was to find myself suddenly free from all drowsiness, put in a state of intense excitement. I resolved, then and there, to go to New York that evening. Foolish as it might be to follow the vagaries of a dream, I determined to put the truth of my vision to the test, if for no other purpose than to satisfy my own mind.

That evening found me in the city. To pass away the time until midnight, I went to the theatre, and afterwards ate a light supper in a Broadway restaurant. It was just ten minutes to twelve when I reached Wall street. Lighting a cigar, I began to pace slowly up and down the walk in front of old Trinity. The night was one of rare beauty. Now and then I stopped and looked through the iron fence at the slabs in the churchyard. What would those sage old sleepers think could the purport of my errand at this time there at that unearthly hour? Doubtless they would set me down for a lunatic, and perhaps they would not be much out of the way in their reckoning. Silence, in a place where one is accustomed to noise and tumult, is always impressive. So I found it that night as I paced up and down the deserted street, where, but a few hours before, the surging stream of humanity flowed unceasingly. The policeman, treading his beat on the opposite side walk, was the only pedestrian I saw. Was it the policeman who was to direct me to the gold and precious stones without stint? The thought made me laugh in spite of my half-confessed belief in the dream. Suddenly the oppressive stillness was broken by the clanging of the bell as it struck the hour of twelve. I counted the strokes, heavy and solemn, and felt a strange restlessness while the deep sound echoes reverberated through the air. Now all was silent again. I came to a halt on the curbstone, and paced anxiously up and down the street. What was it that I expected to see? Surely I could not have told. All that I did see was the long line of street-lights stretching away until the converging rows seemed to meet.

"May I trouble you for a light, sir?"

The voice sounded close to my ear, and caused me to start as if I had received an electric shock. I had heard no footsteps, and yet, upon turning, I found a man standing at my side, so near that his coat-sleeve brushed my own. I could see enough to discern a heavily-whiskered face, shaded by a broad-brimmed hat, and a tall figure which appeared to be rather poorly clad. I gave him my cigar, with which he lighted one of his own.

"Is it too late to get a stage uptown?" he inquired in a tone which indicated a disposition to be companionable.

Under any other circumstances I might have resented his familiarity; now, on the contrary, I was inclined to encourage it. In spite of his fierce whiskers, there was something attractive in the man.

"Yes," I answered, "it is too late for a stage."

"Waiting for anybody?" he continued.

I hesitated a moment before replying to this question.

"Well, no, not exactly," I said at last.

"Wonderfully pleasant night," he resumed. Then, turning his face towards me, he added: "Do you believe in dreams?"

I think he must have noticed the effect produced on me by this question. However, he did not wait for an answer, but went on with the utmost frankness:

"The reason I ask you is, that I have been making a precious fool of myself lately, and all because of a dream. My home is in Tompkins County, this State. About a month ago I dreamed that I came to Long Island and dug up a chest full of gold. I had the same dream for three nights running, and, do you know, I got so crazy thinking over the matter, that nothing would content me but to come down here and hunt for that chest of gold? Well, here I have been for nearly three weeks, traveling over Long Island from one end to the other. Of course I haven't found any gold, and I have only convinced myself that I'm an idiot. That's what my friends said I was when I left home, and that's what I am."

"Long Island contains a good deal of territory," I said at last. "If the dream gave you no more definite directions than the whole island, you might search for your gold a lifetime without finding it."

"Yes, that's so. But it was all plain enough in my dream, only I never could find any such place as appeared to me then."

"What sort of a place was it?" I asked, endeavoring to speak calmly, but feeling my heart thumping like a sledge-hammer.

"Well, it was a small white house, with a row of poplars in front and a big elm growing on the side. It was under this elm that the gold was buried; and somehow, in the dream, there was always a big dog who led me right to the spot and pawed the ground to show me where to dig. But, bless your soul, I can't find any such place, and I've spent more money in these last three weeks than I can earn in as many months. Don't you ever believe in dreams. That's my advice."

I was fairly trembling now with excitement. The man had described my own house to the very last line known to me in my dream. The knowledge I sought had come to me precisely in the manner which the parchment had foretold. It was with the utmost difficulty that I controlled myself sufficiently to speak.

"Perhaps something will come of your strange dream, after all," I said. "Have you any objections to give me your name and address?"

"None in the world," he answered. "My name is Daniel Howe, and I live in Ithaca."

By the light of the street-lamp I wrote down these directions, and, shaking the stranger's hand with a cordiality which must have astonished him, I bade him good-night, and started at a rapid gait for Fulton Ferry. I cannot better describe my feelings at that hour than to say that I was oblivious to all things except a burning impatience to get back to Parkville. The half hour which I was obliged to wait for a ferry-boat seemed interminably long; and when I had reached Brooklyn and found that the last car for the Coney Island Railroad had gone, I could not brook the idea of passing the night in the city, and so set out on foot for my destination. It was close upon three o'clock when I got home. Sleep was out of the question. I could only wait with feverish impatience until sunrise. As soon as the eastern sky began to redden, I took a spade and went out to the big elm, which stood on the north side of the house. While I paused a moment, deliberating where I should begin to dig for the treasure, Tiger came bounding up to me, wagging his tail and growling a morning salutation. He rubbed his shaggy sides against my legs, licked my hand, and then crouched down a few feet from the trunk of the tree, and began scratching the earth. Here was the last signal needed to complete the story told by the stranger! I threw off my coat, and began to dig with a vigor which would doubtless have surprised the people of Parkville could they have seen me. Tiger watched my movements with keen interest, now and then sticking his nose into the excavation and uttering a low howl.

Even now I find it difficult to speak of that memorable morning without a flush of excitement. I must have worked as I never worked before. My sleepless night and my long walk seemed to have had no effect upon my strength. Every nerve was strained, every muscle put to its utmost test. Under the strange stimulus which spurred me on I had no time to think of exhaustion. The sun rose grandly in the east, but I did not mark its splendor. The cocks set their crowing at rest, but I did not hear them. An hour passed. I had dug deep into the sandy soil, and as yet without discovering any signs of the treasure I sought. The perspiration rolled off my face in streams. I was too excited to think—I could only dig. At last, after an hour and a half of steady labor, the spade struck against something hard, which resisted its further progress. With trembling hands I cleared away the earth, and saw revealed the top of a strong, iron-bound chest. Just at that moment Patrick, the man who was employed to do odd chores about the house, came up the walk, and, upon seeing me, broke out into explosive exclamations of surprise.

"Howly Mother! But what are yes doin' there at this time of the mornin', Mr. Brown?"

"Get a shovel, Patrick, and come here!" I answered.

The man obeyed, evidently believing that I had taken leave of my senses. A few minutes more and we had loosened the chest so that we could seize hold of the iron handles on the side. Our combined strength, however, was insufficient to raise it.

"Faith, an' what's into it?" asked Pat in amazement.

"Something heavy." I answered, wiping the sweat from my brow. "Go over to Wentworth's and get his man John. Be lively!"

Pat started off to carry out my orders. Meantime, I went to the house and astonished the servant Bridget by commanding her to follow me into the garden. Patrick returned in five minutes, accompanied by the man John. We all laid hold of the chest together, Bridget being able to lift her full share, and, after much tugging, succeeded in raising it out of the hole and carrying it into the house. There the chest was deposited on the parlor, and, without stopping for explanations, I dismissed the servants, locked the door, and began an examination of the treasure. I found the chest fastened by two iron clamps, which, with the aid of a wrench, I soon opened. Upon my raising the cover, my eyes rested upon a sight such as I had never seen before. Gold and silver coin, jewels, watches, precious stones—all were heaped together in a dazzling, bewildering mass. The chest was fully three feet long, two feet in width and two feet deep; and it was literally filled with treasure. I gloated over its contents for a long time before I even attempted to estimate their value. Then, roughly, I guessed their worth to be not less than two hundred thousand dollars. I found, subsequently, that this figure was too low by more than one-third.

There is very little more to relate. The public is already aware of the manner in which my discovery became noised abroad. The treasure consisted largely of United States coin and gold watches, although there were some diamonds and other precious stones. As the chest had been found on my land, there could be no question about my right to its possession. I sent ten thousand dollars to Daniel Howe, which tended to strengthen his belief in dreams. There is no doubt that the treasure was buried by old Isaac Sohn. And I should have shown less than decent gratitude had I not erected a costly monument to the venerable Hebrew's memory, in place of the small white slab which before marked his grave.

* For obvious reasons I have substituted a fictitious name and address for those given me by the stranger. The publicity attaching to this statement would, perhaps, prove unpleasant to him and his friends. However, I shall be glad to make known the man's real name to anyone interested in the case.—V. B.

Two Rich Countries.

The wealth of the two richest countries of Europe—France and the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland—has been the subject of two very interesting papers recently published, one in London, the other in Paris. The French paper places the value of the total public property of that nation at $3,000,000,000, which includes public highways, local public buildings, institutions and the property of the State—that is, the palaces, the offices of the several ministries, with all of their appur

MAUDE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Through the world I wandered lonely,
Maude!
Seeking for one treasure only,
Maude!
For a heart where love and beauty
Should unite with truth and duty,
Maude!

Long my search was unavailing,
Maude!
Sad I sat, my fate bewailing,
Maude!
Fearing lest my life's endeavor
Destined was to fail forever,
Maude!

Thou wert then a sweet friend, merely,
Maude!
And as such I loved thee dearly,
Maude!
Yet to me thy fond caressing
Was but as a sister's blessing,
Maude!

But when came our day of parting,
Maude,
In thine *eyes* the tear-drops, starting,
Maude,
Thrilled my soul, for my ideal
Was, in thee, at last made real,
Maude!

Often thus true love is hidden,
Maude!
Waking into life unbidden,
Maude!
Often, though no word is spoken,
Hearts are won, and hearts are broken.
Maude! JOE.

California, Jan., 1879.

HOW THE CHINESE AMUSE THEMSELVES.

If the character of a people is to be judged of by the amusements to which it is in the habit of devoting itself, that of the Chinese must be estimated at but a low and childish valuation at the best. Those sports and recreations which prove so useful in hardening the physical frame and strengthening the moral purpose of the boy and man are almost, if not entirely, unknown to the Chinese, and as a consequence they lack that muscular development of body, with its companion of promptitude of purpose, fixity of will, and general hardness of constitution, which as a rule characterize the European and American. They have their amusements, nevertheless, and, feeble and puerile although these may be regarded from one point of view, yet they are worthy of notice as elements which go to form the national character, and as evidences of the prevalence as well as antiquity of some of our own most common pastimes.

Let the reader imagine himself approaching a Chinese village on a Summer's evening, when, labor over for the day, man and beast are enjoying their well-earned repose. The scene is rural and peaceful to a degree. Wooded hills and carefully cultivated plains, dotted here and there with quaint yet picturesque buildings, form a charming background to the view; whilst in front a brawling brook tumbles on its merry but useful course through a high-arched bridge, backed by cottages of all shapes and color, thrown together in the prettist confusion imaginable. At doors, outside windows, and on every convenient perch lounge men, women, and children, some with tobacco-pipes in mouth, others with rice-bowl and chopsticks in hand, preferring the balmy evening air to the close confinment of their small abodes. Cattle, pigs, dogs, and goats life and wander about, and poultry, and even birds, pick here and there, emboldened to confidence and familiarity by the gentle and kindly treatment which is uniformly their due. The first open space encountered will probably be the threshing-floor, which is common to the entire community, and is the spot where all disputes are canvassed, scandel talked, and gatherings held. Here may be seen different squads of children at their plays, whilst the elders pass the way chatting or looking on at the fun. There is a general impression abroad that infanticide is prevalent in China, and children therefore, more especially girls, at a discount in that country. But the foreign traveler has only to remark the crowds of children of both sexes and all ages that swarm at cottage doors, and the affectionate pride with which they are contemplated and shown by their parents, and grandparents, to convince himself that infanticide may be the exception, but that it certainly is not the rule in China.

To return to the threshing-floor. Look at that bright-eyed, active little fellow amusing himself with a ball of worsted, twisted so tightly as to be elastic. He does not throw it to another boy for a catch, neither does he take up a bat to hit it with. Catches are unknown in China, they are things Celestial. But he strikes it as it bounds off the floor with the palm of his hand, the trick being to score as many bounds as he can possibly accomplish without letting the ball drop. If he can manage to turn round sharply on his heel whilst the ball is on the bound, and catch it again as he faces it, so much the more clever. When he misses the ball the next boy takes it up, and so on until all have had a turn. Hard by see another group of boys, one of whom is kicking a round piece of tile about the size of a crown-piece whilst hopping on one leg. Approach closer, and it will be observed that the floor is chalked or scored out into compartments, which marvelously resemble, if not precisely reproduce, the complex diagram through which the reader may in his own youth have kicked a tile at "hop-scotch." The rules of the game, oddly enough, will be found to mimic those of its English representative; and the conjecture will suggest itself whether, after all, the Chinese is not the original game, and ours only a copy therefrom. Proceed a little farther, and two boys will be seen with a small bit of stick tapered to a point at either end, and a longer stick in the player's hand. The smaller stick is placed on the edge of a step or fragment of wall, and the longer stick, and projecting end beh g struck, up goes the stick into the air, when it is hit with the longer stick and sent flying. The observer will here, perhaps, rub his eyes as a dreamy reminiscence comes back to him of a game he used to play at school called "tip-cat."

There, again, are some boys busy with copper coins and a house-tile. They slant the tile against a step or a cobble-stone, and endeavor to strike it with his coin on edge, which makes the coin roll sharply away some ten or twenty feet. When all have so discharged their coins, the game is to pitch one coin from the spot to which it has rolled on to the next nearest coin, and he who is lucky enough to strike his opponent's coin pockets its value. This is a very favorite game with Chinese children, but leads to much cheating on the part of the strongers, who, in their anxiety to add to their pecuniary stock, are apt to come the "Heathen Chinee" over their weaker fellows.

Looking on at these several games, observe a couple of children with live cacadas attached to bits of thread, on which the unfortunate creatures are swung about with most ruthless disregard of the torture to which they are being subjected. This atrocious habit of giving live insects to children to play with, and consequently depriving these of legs or wings in order to prevent their escape, is unfortunately only too common amongst the Chinese, and no doubt tends to lay the foundation for that small value attached to human life and cruelty of disposition which are amongst the worst traits of the Chinese character.

The children so seen to be disporting themselves will probably range in age from six to twelve years, and all of them will probably be found to be boys. Girls do not appear to play at all. One never sees in China the ring of merry rosy girls which so often adorns our village greens, busy with puss in the corner, kiss in the ring, hunt the slipper, or a hundred other childish pastimes. Probably the seclusion in which the sex is more or less kept, and the custom of bandaging the female feet from infancy, have much to do with this curious result. The girl's, nevertheless, do not altogether hide their charms under a bushel, as anyone can testify who has passed through a Chinese village, and seen doors crowded with brighteyed, giggling damsels, eager to see the passing stranger, but shy at being themselves observed.

The brief list of games just described nearly if not quite exhausts the category of a Chinese boy's amusements, excepting, of course, theatricals, kites, shuttlecock, and other recreations, which boys share in with the men. As will be seen, they all partake of that quiet, childish character to which the more manly youth would scarcely care to confine himself. Any pastime involving active, physical exertion seems quite foreign to the Chinese boy's idea of fun: of football, cricket, prisoner's base, and such like games he never dreamt; and he cannot even run, jump, box, wrestle, swim, climb, throw stones, fish, shoot, ride, or drive, nor would he care to try.

The pastimes of the men are equally limited in variety and puerile in character with those in which the children indulge. Kite-flying is a particularly favorite amusement with grown-up men in all the provinces, and they carry the art to a perfection of detail and finish to which we are entire strangers. There is no shape which the Chinese kite does not take, nor is there any bird, beast, or insect which their eccentric ideas of kite-flying will not induce them to copy for indulgence in this pursuit. The prettiest and most effective kite is that constructed to represent the centipede, and it is marvelous how true to nature the image moves as it floats suspended in mid-air, making a train of forty to fifty feet in length. Hawks, too, are copied with great success, the color and shape of the bird being faithfully reproduced, and its sharp and swift swoops shown in life-like style. Frequently a number of hawk-kites are flown from the same string, and are made to wheel about round and round one another, precisely as natural hawks may be seen to do on any windy day. The writer once saw a kite made to representa steamer, the sails set and paddle-wheels revolving in the most clever manner possible. Another favorite amusement of the men is the keeping of birds, which they carry out with them to promenades, tea-gardens, or other places of public resort, simply for the pleasure of hearing the pretty creatures sing one against the other. Thrushes and larks are principally reared for this purpose, and are often valued by their owners at fabulous prices, which they will not always accept when offered. The cages, too, are masterpieces of art, and men may be seen carrying bird and cage costing together fifty to a hundred dollars, which r presents to most Chinamen a considerable sum. Not unfrequently quails are carried about for fighting purposes; but these are carefully concealed in handsomely embroidered satin bags suspended to the girdle—a mode of conveyance which does not appear to affect the bird's life or liveliness in the slightest degree. Crickets are also kept with the same object in many parts, but the pursuit is not considered respectable.

In the south of China shuttlecock is a very favorite game with the men, but played with the feet, not with the hands. A ring is formed of from four to six players, and, the shuttlecock being first thrown up within the circle, it is kept up by striking it with the inner side of the thick felt soles of the shoe, which acts as a most effective bat. A proficient at the game will often turn his back on the descending shuttlecock and strike it with either the outer edge of the sole or the flat sole itself; and it is wonderful how successful they are in keeping up the round without letting the shuttlecock fall.

Chess, draughts and cards, or rather assimilations to these games as known to us, are not uncommon in China, the last more especially. In their chess, the pieces possess, as in ours, various values and powers, and there are the same elements of military organization and antagonism which characterize the game as derived by us from Eastern sources; but the contending parties are curiously enough divided by a blank space on river, which only certain of the pieces have the power of crossing, and the whole game falls far short of ours in the strategy and beauty of its combinations. Their draughts, on the other hand, is a much more complicated game than the European one, and quite beyond illustration in a brief summary such as this is. The Chinese may be said to play at cards, because they have a game in which pieces of pasteboard, impressed with certain devices, and bearing various values, are used, and in which money is hasarded; but beyond this there is no analogy with the art as practised among European nations; and it may be doubted whether the tokens themselves are capable of a tithe of the numerous and wonderful adaptations which can be worked out of our pack of cards. Card-playing, moreover, is not universal amongst all the grades of Chinese society, but is chiefly confined to the poorer and laboring classes, and being invariably accompanied by money stakes, it is not regarded as a reputable pastime.

Dominoes are indigenous to China, and are as common in the tea-houses there as they are in the *estaminets* and drinking-shops of the Continent of Europe. The game is played, too, on much the same principles, but the dots are carried up to double nines.

It is a curious fact that the Chinese possess the game of "morro" in precisely the same form in which it is played in Italy. No feast is complete without it, and in the south of China they are apt to get very drunk and quarrelsome over it, in consequence of the number of cups of "samshoo" which are obliged to be imbibed as forfeits. The great time for feasting is the new-year holiday, and then the otherwise silent streets quite resound with the uproar within the houses caused by the shouting at this game. It is only fair to the Chinese to say that this game is the only opportunity for drinking in which they allow themselves to be betrayed into excess. In the south an intoxicated man may at times be observed; in the northern provinces, very rarely, and only at the new-year festivals. Inebriation, happily, is not a Chinese weakness.

The Chinese are very partial to theatricals, but the stage is a very different institution with them to what it is with us. Such a thing as a theatre—that is, a permanent building devoted to histrionic displays—is quite unknown in China, the stage being regarded as disreputable in the last degree, and even prohibited by statute. Women are not allowed to act, boys being brought up to personate them, and men professionals are looked upon as so degraded that they are placed without the pale of the law, and rendered incapable of filling office or entering for the literary examinations. The poorest villager would not tolerate the marriage of his daughter to a player. Yet theatricals are a rage, and to satisfy the public appetite troops of strolling players go about the country, performing wherever they are wanted, either in temples or on temporary stages erected for the occasion. Every temple has a stage ready provided in the principal court as a main feature in its architectural construction, and there is seldom a festival held but that theatricals form an important part of the programme. No charge is made to the public for the show, and it goes on without intermission all day and through a greater part of the night for several days together, the spectators coming and going as they list. Sometimes a city magistrate or other high official gives an entertainment of the kind to a party of friends, the feasting going on in front of an improvised stage, whilst the mob pass in and out at their leisure. The pieces acted are mostly historical, the representations being generally of an extravaganza character, embellished by gorgeous costumes, and supported by the most frightful din in the way of music that can be conceived. Military displays and sanguinary battles form a favorite subject of representation, and it is remarkable how successfully these are put on the stage, taking into consideration the limited means and confined space at disposal. The assertion that a permanent theatre is an institution unknown to the Chinese needs to be qualified as regards the ports open to foreign trade. In the settlements at some of these places certain foreigners have availed themselves of their own freedom under treaty from the action of Chinese law, and the known partiality of the natives for theatrical displays, to establish permanent theatres upon the foreign system, and the speculation has not been without its success; but the native authorities complain to the consuls of the demoralizing effect of the innovation.

The Chinese, although essentially a gregarious people, fond of gossip, and always on the alert, like the Athenians of old, "to tell or hear some new thing," seem to derive little or no pleasure from social intercourse. Dinner-parties, balls (they don't dance), soirees, and such like opportunities for the interchange of kindliness and sentiment, which among us serve to keep society alive, are practically unknown to them. This is, no doubt, to be attributed to the seclusion in which their women are kept, it being considered indecorous for a female to show herself prominently outside of her own home.

BILLIARDS.

THE NEW GAME.

An Argement in Favrr of Rail-nursing—Suggestions, Etc.

At Slosson's room, in West Twenty-third street, on Thursday night last, the balls were struck in the Champion's Game for the first time. No test of it was possible, because Slosson had taken little or no pains to familiarize himself with it beforehand, and in the hurry and worry of business had forgotten much of what had been explained to him. No other professional player knew aught about it further than what he might have read. In fact, there was no other expert present until ten o'clock, when Sexton dropped in, and meanwhile a hundred or more people, mostly of sporting and sealing proclivities, had went away. It was suggested that, as Sexton knew even less than Slosson about the new method of billiards, that the regulation as to "kiss" shots be ignored on this occasion, in view of the fact that that regulation requires, first of all, that the players shall know precisely what they are about, and next that they be of uncommonly accurate if certain strokes in which, as for care, the speed of the object-ball would be damagingly greater than that of the cue-ball. By some mischance the rule as to "kiss" shots was not ignored, there were lame attempts to make a "kiss" in one case and avoid it in another, and as the result of the blunder Sexton concluded that the rule would have to be abandoned, as its enforcement would be clearly to the advantage of the player, who alone, in Sexton's opinion, now possesses that accuracy as to hitting the second object-ball which the rule was designed to cultivate in all players. It was conceded that the rule was needed to preclude such scratches as that by which a winning run of 208 was recently started, and it was also admitted that the disadvantages of it in prohibiting a large class of "two-chance" shots would have to fall about equally on any two of the players, omitting the one already credited with remarkable accuracy, fancied or real. But it is not because of this player's alleged accuracy that we are inclined to favor the dropping of the stipulation as to a "kiss." So far as the exhibition-game between Slosson and Sexton demonstrated anything at all, it showed that in the Champion's Game an "average" of ten points to the run might be large, and a fifty rare—in other words, that the "average" would be but little affected by the play of any single inning, and that the score would be as free from ciphers, or failures to count, as in the old game. As a "scratch" in the Champion's Game is, therefore, not likely to damage one player or benefit the other more than ten or a dozen points, there is less need than in the old game for a rule as to "kiss" scratches. Nor is there any need to graduate the value of carums, if Sexton's judgment, based upon his brief experience last Thursday night, is correct. The main object of making some shots count two and others three was to placate the numerous advocates of cushion-carems through encouraging that style of play by placing one premium on strokes calling for two or three cushions, and a higher one on those calling for four or more. Sexton after the game remarked that the oblique-lines, which are the basis of the new style of play, would suffice to make the game one of cushion-caroms—that the player would, as a matter of prudence, have to abandon any idea of nursing the balls, and address himself directly and mainly to the cushions. But to our view there is a vast difference between playing a cushion-carom as an option and in being forced to play it; yet, if Sexton is only half a prophet, there should of necessity be cushion-caroms enough in the new game to satisfy any reasonable advocate of them. There is certainly no need to place a premium on strokes that, if Sexton is not premature in his judgment, cannot well be avoided, and therefore all caroms should be counted alike. Another idea in introducing into the game the method of counting in ones, twos and threes was that the smallness of the runs, due to checking rail-nursing, should in a measure be compensated for, so that that large portion of the public who look only to results, never at causes, might still hear the marker call "Eighty," or even "One hundred and seventy." This compensation must manifest itself if, as some persons think, the game becomes largely one of cushion-caroms; but to secure this end alone is not worth the additional trouble the system of counting in twos and threes, as in the old four-ball game, might give the marker. The dropping of these two rules, neither of which was in the original draft—one having as an afterthought been inserted to stop damaging "scratching," and the other to give an opening to that numerous class of young players as yet unproficient in "nursing"—is the only change that suggested itself to Sexton or Slosson. The "kiss" rule, they think, makes the game altogether too difficult, while the counting in twos and threes places the first prize for forthcoming tourneys most within the reach of some player whom at the old game the public would never think of naming as a winner. In all other respects they regard the new game as unobjectionable, further than that, in being a hard game to play, it reduces the percentage of advantage heretofore possessed by the nurser over the round-the-table player. It having been published in some quarters that the game has been approved by Garnier, Daly, Rudolphe, Sexton and Slosson, it is an obligation we owe to the readers of THE CLIPPER to state that no rail-nurser approves of a system of play that interferes with rail-nursing. Individually, we are in favor of rail-nursing *per se* in the three-ball game, could the expert pledge himself not to give us more than 150 at a time, instead of doing all his playing in one inning. If restriction must come, Slosson and Sexton are in favor of the new game as the most equitable and practicable method that can be adopted. We think that restriction must come, in spite of the wishes of the great nursers.

It was not in reality designed that last Thursday night the Champion's Game should be tested, as anything like a fair trial was out of the question. The announcement of it was designed for another purpose. Our adviser in Slosson was to make the game short. Nevertheless, he started it at 800, thinking that that would be very short, and thus showing that he did not comprehend its drawbacks. As soon as its chief drawback was discovered—viz., that, while bringing the balls together was not a whit more difficult than heretofore, getting them started on the rail involved difficulties that were a revelation to the players—it was deemed advisable to cut the game down to 300 points. As runs of even a dozen continued to be scarce, it was next decided to reduce it to 100. Slosson won it while Sexton was scoring 76. The highest runs were 30 by Sexton and 28 by Slosson, notwithstanding the count was in ones, twos and threes. It will cost a caster to the players to add *four*. We think that fifteen would cut the rail altogether. Aware that neither player exactly understood himself that night, the game had no interest for us, and we never saw a ball struck, nor even the top of the striker's head; but, looking at the vacant billiard-table, we fancy we can still see, as we have seen all along, how a player can run 100 counted in case only, and mainly by utilizing the rail. The balls can be swung, and at least a one-ball cannon on the table can be made. Perhaps once in a great while, if the right man turns up—one who is not disheartened after a few trials—the balls may be taken once around, which, allowing for the shut-out spaces, would give Slosson a run of about 140, and any other of the rail-nursers, as they have nursed heretofore, about 100. But the chance to run 100 is not for a long time likely to come to any player more than once in 600 points; and, counted in ones only, 600 are about points enough to constitute two match-games. As Sexton remarked when he got through with this game: "It makes a man play *billiards* all the time"

Do not Interfere with Rail-nursing.

The writer of the appended communication asks a query, to which we cheerfully respond: There is no justice whatever in prohibiting rail-nursing. There was no justice in prohibiting the push-shot, and no justice in forcing the American player to abandon his own game and adopt the French-man's. The question in each case has been one of policy. We opposed the abolition of the push-shot until McDevitt, getting a record of 1,455 for a run, showed that in Chicago at least one man could do all the playing; we opposed the abandonment of the push-barred four-ball game; and now, in devising a game that is not French, English or Spanish, and can be called "American," we are actuated by the idea that it is unjust to prohibit rail-work, notwithstanding that, save occasionally in Slosson's hands, it is a style of nursing that calls for less true skill than any other, not even excepting that which depended upon the push-shot. After the balls have been got upon the rail, the process is so mechanical, as Sexton and Schaefer exemplify it when at their best, that a machine could be constructed to do it even better than those players can. Without ready-summary, the machine could not turn the corners, but the players can turn almost with their eyes shut. The skill of rail-nursing ends after the balls have got upon the rail, and does not begin again until they are breaking up. In holding them longer than any one else after they have seemingly broken up, Slosson shows more skill than anyone else. That is all there is of it. To look for that there may soon be none of it, which would be unjust to players like Slosson, Schaefer, Sexton, Joseph Dion and Daly, we propose to allow those players at least a small field for their distinctive operations.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER: Wherein lies the justice of "barring the rail?" Is it not a specialty of the American? Do other nations, when they attach importance to the establishment of an athletic handicap their players as to place the foreigner on a par? Are they not rather willing to concede the advantage gained to the superior skill and ingenuity of the home expert, and let him credit accordingly, thus encouraging him to strive to retain the supremacy?

Your billiard critic (who has the reputation throughout the country of being the best in his line) errs, I think, when he underrates "rail playing," and asserts it is placed upon the mechanical movement requiring some skill (as he admits), but no more. The place where nerve is displayed in billiards is where the subtlety of touch comes most into play. A man may be "rattled" and make a shot around the table or even count on that most difficult of shots, "the single cushion," simply because he does not strive to hit the object-ball to a nicety. His object is to count and take chances to a greater or less extent, as to what the "leave" will amount to as to position. In making such efforts, provided the object-ball be in the centre of the table (meaning away from the corners), the player has nearly three widths of a called ball to play, and when the object-ball is near the corner, the space to make the one-ball enter, in order to effect a count, is much larger.

Now as to "railing." How is it? Given the balls already in position, does it not require the acme of delicacy of touch to run them along the rail? I claim, yes. Where is skill more strikingly shown than in the perfection of the double kiss, which keeps the middle ball in play? Where is nerve more apparent than is illustrated by the quickness and accuracy of the hand, which cues the ball unerringly? But the balls in most cases have to be drawn into position—by a follow force, stun-shot, or miss. Just here the great science is displayed, for let a player vary the hand a hair's breadth and all chances of the rail is lost.

"Ah!" you say, "this is what we claim, and so by putting balls after fifty shots are going to call more fully into play this position-work," which would be very fine but for the following drawback:

Let us concede that the balls are on the rail, and, fifty having been made, they are spotted.

What are the chances of a count from the string? No player can make the count every time. Slosson, in making his 464, froze four times. I, here, those successes. Sexton, just so many times in effecting the spot-strokes. This was remarkable, not only as regards the four consecutive successful shots, but in respect to a position being left from which he could not control the balls, and thus demonstrate performance, under the proposed rules. After all, he would have made but 200 points, and the chances would have been "long" against his counting from the spot for the first time. Once in a time has been made, which we will say 200 equals at the new game, though I fancy the smaller run under the conditions more than offstands the larger. Now, American players sacrifice every thing for position. The forehand is all they can possibly hope to attain, their average must of necessity become very small; and how can they hope to win against as strong a player as Vignaux, who, presumably knowing nothing of the rail, has made a "whopping scratch" in the left lower corner. Take away the corners from Vignaux, as we propose to do by the 14x38in. line, and his system of "nursing" will be pretty thoroughly shattered. The longest run ever scored in succession by consecutive nursing to speak of Sexton's 251, made in the Philadelphia tournament. Before closing, we would call "Short-stop's" attention to another error. Slosson "froze" twice only in the run of 464—at 300 and at 458. He began the game with a count, froze once in his run of 71 and counted, and thus it was that he made the spot-stroke four times, not missing it once. "Short-stop" falls into a natural error with regard to the "three widths of the ball." Looking at the diameter only, he seems to be right. But what he wants to look at is the *base* of the cue-ball, as that is the working pivot. A 2¾th ball, traveling within parallel lines, will sometimes fail to count if those lines are further apart than *two* widths of the ball. The reason is that at the moment of impact one half the diameter of the cue-ball is of no service to the player, and therefore the playing surface is not seven and one-eighth inches, or three widths, but four and three-quarter inches.

Spot the Balls at Ten.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 26.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER:—*Dear Sir:* I agree with others it at it is necessary to put a stop to rail-nursing, but have a simpler method than that proposed by you. Why not spot the object balls at every tenth shot, allowing the cue-ball to be played from wherever it may happen to stop after the tenth shot?

Yours suggestively, OPEN BILLIARDS.

There are several simpler methods of prohibiting rail-nursing than we have suggested. We have ignored them for the unanswerable reason that it is undesirable to prohibit nursing of any kind. The simplest method of all would be to compel the striker to always play upon the red ball first. But in dodging Scylla it is essential that Charybdis shall also be avoided. Deny the player any process of method by which his foresight or judgment may provide for himself a series of caroms, as is the case with spotting after ten or in hitting the red ball first, and bidding a chess-player to make a certain move because through its aid he could in five moves more checkmate his opponent. Apart from this, the plan of "Open Billiards," if applied to a close game of 600 points, would require play to be stopped and the balls spotted no fewer than one hundred and eighteen times, aside from possible "freezes." Besides being an irritating process to the spectators, the mere spotting in a game of that length would make it fully an hour longer.

Two Officials in One.

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER:—*Dear Sir:* Having examined the leading features of "The Champion's Game," and learned the rules by which it governs, it seems to be a scientific game, as well as all other games as to talk. The only possible objection that will stand against "The Champion's Game" is that disputes may be more frequent owing to the destruction of two carroms that require three or three cushions and those that require a greater number. Let the marker be also the referee. The duties of the marker require him to be always near the table, and he is in a position to see all strokes that is all their bearings may not be visible to the referee, if the latter is seated a dozen feet or more to the right or left of the table. As it may not be easy to isolate the contacts to accept every problematical marker of the referee, the errors might be reversed by reversing the reserve with the functions of marker. In the latter capacity the one individual could call the count, and should it appear that the marker be add erred, as referee he would reserve his decree. Respectfully yours, JOSEPH E. BOYLE.

"The suggestion is an excellent one, and might be availed of, especially in tournaments. It is, moreover, a return to first principles. In olden times, when men in this city played for more money in a month than is now played for all over the country in a year, the marker was always the referee. In a private game the marker might give away to his prejudices and so, for the matter of that, could a referee; but in a public game, with hundreds looking on, neither one could afford to do it except on a question of "frozen" balls. As to this latter matter, we shall recommend that instead of the use of a light of scratch slips of paper, as well as a reliance upon the naked eye be dispensed with, and that the question whether the balls are fast or open shall be determined by plainly that neither striker nor non-striker can take exception to the referee's decision. In fact, the referee will not decide it, except as a matter of form.

BASEBALL.

THE NEW RULES FOR 1879.

The League and National Associations having held their conventions and duly amended the playing rules for the coming season, it is now in order to comment upon the changes made and the effect, beneficial or otherwise, the new rules are likely to have on the future welfare of the game. One radical change has been made, and one only, and that is the adoption of the fly-catch as the only legal catch. The foul-ball business has always been a stumbling-block in the way of perfecting the game, inasmuch as it causes a loss of time for one thing, and, secondly, because it has always been unfair on the batsman, the rule allowing the batsman to be put out on balls on which he could not leave the home-base. With the abolition of the bound-catch of foul balls one-half of the unfair rule disappears. With the adoption of the four-sided or square bat, foul-ball hitting should become almost exceptional in its occurrence, and thereby, it is thought, would the game be placed nearer the point of perfection in its rules. An effort was made to adopt the square bat, but it failed.

CATCHING FOUL BALLS.—The new rules do away with all catches which are not made from fly-balls. No foul ball can now be caught on the rebound, and neither can a ball taken from a third strike. For the first time, therefore, in the history of the game, the strict fly-catch rule goes into operation this year. What effect this will have on the game is yet to be seen; but if it works as favorably as did the rule abolishing the old bound-catch of fair balls, it will do good. The opponents of the fly-rule nearly twenty years ago were strongly of the opinion that abolishing the bound-catch would lengthen the game; but the very reverse was the actual result. In doing away with the bound-catch from a third strike missed, the catcher is now afforded a better chance to play the point of dropping the ball for a double-play. Some of his best to do to stop the fly-ball with his hands so that it rebounds to the ground, after which he can pick it up on the rebound, whereas before he had to take it on the second bound or the striker was out, and the forcing process would cease to drive runners off bases.

THE PITCHER'S POSITION.—The change in the pitcher's position narrows the position by two feet, the space now being six feet by four. This affords the pitcher a length of six feet for making his forward step in delivery, but as the batsman's range of but four feet instead of six in going from the right to the left. The object of the change from right to left is to force the batsman to hit more to one part of the field than another. For instance, by standing on the extreme right of his position the pitcher obliges the batsman to hit more towards third base and shortstop than if the pitcher were to deliver the ball from the left side of his position. This range is now made smaller by two feet.

The prohibition of the pitcher's turning his back on the batsman when about to deliver a ball, if strictly interpreted, will prevent his turning and facing the second-baseman to throw there, as Mathews used to do so well.

UNFAIR BALLS.—The new rule governing balls which have to be called says:

All balls delivered to the bat which are not sent in over the home base at the height called for by the batsman shall be considered *unfair balls*, and every ball so delivered must be called. When nine balls have been called, the striker shall take first base, as if he had given four balls fairly delivered to leave a base shall take one base. Neither a ball nor a strike shall be called until the ball has passed the home-base.

If the delivery of nine unfair balls constitutes an error for the pitcher—as was the rule last season—then unquestionably the delivery of one such unfair ball is an error; and, to carry out the rule consistently, the pitcher, as a fielder, should be charged with nine such errors every time a batsman takes his base on called balls. But, strictly speaking, these balls are not fielding errors at all, as they do not give the fielders a chance to put a batsman out, and only balls which do afford such chances, and which chances are not accepted, can justly be considered as balls yielding errors on the part of the fielders. For instance, a ball is hit to the field on the fly, and, after being partly handled by a fielder, is dropped. This is, of course, a plain fielding error, presenting a chance offered and not accepted. The same, too, in the case of the ball hit on the ground to the shortstop, which is well picked up by him, and accurately thrown to the first-base player in time to put the striker out, but which is muffed by the base-player. In this case a chance is offered the shortstop, and it is accepted by him; but the transferred chance offered by the base-player is not accepted, and an error is justly charged to the latter. Had the shortstop failed to throw accurately and in time to the base-player in the case quoted, he would have been charged with the failure to accept the chance, instead of the player. These, therefore, are legitimate chances offered, and, if not accepted, are legitimate errors. Not so, however, in the case of called, wild-pitched or passed balls. In the case of the two latter class they come under the head of special errors, not affecting the fielder's average of chances offered and accepted.

DEAD-BALLS.—The new reading of Sec. 8 of Rule IV is:

All balls delivered to the bat which shall touch the striker's bat without being struck at, or his (the batsman's) person while standing in his position, when a ball hit the person of the umpire—unless they be passed balls, shall be considered dead balls, and shall be so called by the umpire, and no players shall be put out, base be run or run be scored, during such ball. But if the batsman also an unfair ball, it shall be counted as one of the nine unfair balls which shall entitle the striker to a base.

Section 11 of Rule 5 also makes a dead-ball of a ball which hits the batsman's own person. Last season in such case the batsman was given out.

WILLFULLY PITCHING TO HIT THE BATSMAN.—Section 8 of Rule 4 says:

If the umpire shall be satisfied that the pitcher, in delivering the ball, shall have so delivered it as to have intentionally caused the same to strike the batter, the umpire shall fine the pitcher therefor in a sum not less than $10 nor more than $50.

This is a difficult rule to give a fair decision on, inasmuch as it leaves too much to the opinion of the umpire in defining its true intent. How is the umpire to judge whether the ball has been willfully pitched so as to hit the batsman or not? The proper plan would have been to have inflicted a definite penalty, as in the case of called balls.

ORDER OF STRIKING.—The new reading of Sec. 2 of Rule V is: The batsmen must take their positions in the order in which they are directed by the captain of their side, and such order shall be kept the time as the bat the striking order thus established shall not be changed during the game. After the first inning the first striker in each inning shall be the batsman whose name follows that of the last man who has completed his turn (time) at bat in the preceding inning.

The difference between the working of this rule and the one in force last season is this: Under last year's rule the order was governed as follows: Suppose the first man's fly-ball base-hit was put out on the fly; C made a base-hit, and D hit a fly-ball on which a double-play was made, D being second out and C third out; consequently, D, being next on the list to the third man out, was the first to take his turn at the bat in the next inning. Under the new rule, D being last man at the bat, E takes first strike, though C was third man out. The question as to what constitutes the completion of a turn at bat may be open to be answered, and our interpretation is that the batsman only completes his turn at the bat after he has given a chance to the field to put him out which has been accepted, or has made a base on his hit, or reached first base by a fielding error after having hit a fair ball. If, while he is in position to strike at the ball, and before he has given any chance to the fielders to put him out, the third man on hold be put out, leaving him at the home-base, the batsman preceding him is to be regarded as the player who has completed his turn at the bat. In other words, the moment a batsman becomes a base-runner he completes his turn at the bat.

FOUL-BALKS.—The rule of last year in regard to foul-balks—viz., overhand throwing by the pitcher—was first to warn the pitcher and then to call balks on foul-balks. Under the new rule all the umpire has to do is to call three foul-balks in one inning, or to call six in an entire game.

HASTY LEGISLATION.

The action of the League at the December convention in adopting the amendment to the constitution prohibiting club-managers from being on the ground with the players during a match-game has been decided to have been illegal, as will be seen by the appended circular, sent by the League Secretary to all the League clubs:

FEB. 17, 1879.

SIR.—On the 1st inst. I received a communication from the president of the Boston Baseball Association in which he raised the point that the proposed amendment to Art. 14 to strike out the words "managers and scorers" having received a two-thirds vote at the last annual meeting was not carried, and that the article referred to was not amended, but remains the same as last year. I immediately submitted the question to President Hulbert, who replied as follows: "In reply to the point raised by the Boston Club in the matter of the amendment to the constitution which prohibits managers and scorers from occupying the field during the progress of games, I should decide the point well taken. We may not change the constitution by a vote of less than two-thirds of the members. If your record shows the vote to have been 4 to 3, the amendment was not carried (see Article 15). My record shows that Buffalo, Cincinnati, Cleveland and Providence voted in favor of the proposed amendment, and that Boston, Chicago and Syracuse Stars sparred, the same.

Yours truly, N. E. YOUNG, Secretary.

The error was discovered by Mr. Soden of the Boston Club, who, on reading a paragraph in a Chicago paper was led to examine the wording of the constitution, by which he discovered that a two-third vote was necessary to amend any article of the constitution. It is all settled now, and Barry Wright can take his accustomed seat with his players and quietly take his own notes of base-hits, errors etc., and also just as quietly coach his boys through the match.

ROSE HILL CLUB RECORD.

The Faculty of St. John's College, Fordham, N. Y., have for years past very wisely placed facilities at the command of the college students for a full enjoyment of the invigorating field exercise of baseball, there being three ball-fields laid out on the grounds in the rear of the institution buildings, one for the tyros, another for the junior class, and the largest and best for match games by the senior class. There are, consequently, three baseball organizations in the college, of which that of the Rose Hill Club is the principal. During the season of 1878 the ball-players of St John's enjoyed their favorite game fully, and some of the contests were noteworthy for excellent play. Considering the changes to which all college nines are subject, and which did not escape that of the Rose Hill Club, as will be perceived by the subjoined table, the averages are very creditable. Three games deserve especial notice. The game played with the Alerts of Seton Hall, old and well-contested opponents of the Rose Hills, was very interesting from the extreme enthusiasm which the members of both nines manifested throughout, the score being 9 to 1 in favor of the Rose Hills. In a game with the Oneida Club, the score at the end of the ninth inning was 5 to 5; in the tenth inning both clubs added one to their score, and only at the end of the thirteenth inning did the Colts giana beat the visitors by a score of 6 to 7. The next still more hotly-contested game was that with the Athletes of Carmansville, who brought to the College a very strong nine, three of their players being professionals. This was also a thirteen-inning game, the Rose Hills rising by a score of 6 to 5.

The Rose Hills bid fair to maintain their former prestige by the very strong nines they purpose to place on the field next season, and they hope to hear from all the amateur nines of the city and vicinity. Their record for 1879 follows:

	BATTING.							FIELDING.					
	Games Played.	Times at Bat.	Runs Scored.	Total Base-hits.	Two-base Hits.	Three-base Hits.	Home-runs.	Total Fielding Chances.	Put Outs.	Assists.	Errors.	Average of Errors.	Average of Chances Accepted.
Hendrick, 1b	7	14	17	20	.440	78	2	79	71	3	.038	1	.987
Lavin, 3d b	8	4	6	10	.250	13	14	36	9	17	10	.277	.722
Murphy, c.3b	10	21	14	14	.274	73	23	112	77	25	10	.089	.910
Doyle, p	10	21	14	14	.274	73	23	112	77	25	10	.089	.910
O'Connell, s.s	9	35	5	11	.314	39	1	27	12	15	0	.000	1.000
Heyl, c. f	7	3	3	3	.300	4	0	4	3	1	0	.000	1.000
Steward, 1 f	7	3	3	3	.300	4	0	4	3	1	0	.000	1.000
Walsh, 1st b	10	12	4	4	.333	43	1	30	25	4	1	.033	.966
Joyce, s. s	10	17	3	3	.176	7	19	45	15	29	1	.022	.977
Ward, r. f	1	1	0	0	.000	1	2	3	0	3	0	.000	1.000
Duffy, 2 b	1	0	1	1	.333	0	1	2	1	1	0	.000	1.000
T. Appel, 1 f	1	0	0	1	.333	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
Appel, c. f	1	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
Sweeney, r. f	2	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	0	0

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the fee of business will be followed by the party addressed should be given in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, &c., for transmission between the United States and Canada, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, March 3.

LADIES' LIST.

Asurine, Mlle. (of Asurine & Monroe)
Audley, Cleo
Anderson, Mary
Addams, Lucy
Addison, Estelle
Antonio, Tillie
Ault, Lizzie
Anzetta, Millie
Buckingham, Fannie L.
Beaumont, Nellie (3)
Beaumont, Stella
Bateman, Alice
Burdeau, Mrs. Jane
Bacon Ella (of Chanfrau's Co.)
Carlton Sisters
Chanfrau's Co., Manager, Mrs. Clancey, Miss (actress)
Chaprocoere, Lillian
Crolius, Miss
Coleman, Alice
Clayton, Kate
Delmay, Lelia
Dillon, Susie
Delmar, Jeanne
D'Este, Helen
Dickenson, Anna
Drayton, Allie
Fielding, Maggie
Fiske, May (4)
Forrest, Lillian
Gray, Minnie
Oscar Graham, Tillie
Nelson, Miss (p.o. m. London, Eng.)
Nibio, Guano
Norton, Mrs. Emma
Hagle, Ada Dean
Olsen, Laura &c.
Pearl, Maggie
Pascoe, Marie (3)
Parker Sisters
Pearl, Mabel
Paul, Eugenia
Pendy, Mrs. John
Rolland, Minnie
Read, Annie
Rhinehart, Mrs. S.
Rideons, Ida (3)
Saulsbury, Viola
Sheppard, Maude
Sherwood, Grace
Shelhouse Sisters
Smith, Helen
Shacelle, Mrs. T.
Stickney, Emma
Smith, Allie (of The London, N.Y.)
Sanford, Lou
Selwyn, Blanche
Turnour, Hopsey
Tuttle, Mrs. or Zoe
Varser, Della
Violetta, Mlle.
Wilson, Mollie
Watson, Bertha
Westbrook, Jennie
Wright, Norah
Wentworth, Carrie
Young, Nellie
Zanfretta, Miss Dody

GENTLEMENS' LIST

Anderson, J. H.
Andre, E. A.
Atkins, Chas. M.
Adastis, W. H.
"B. A. T."
Anthony & Parsons
Bohee, Geo.
Bliven, F. P.
Bennett, Frank
Burke, W. E.
Buchanan, H. W.
Bingham, —
Barman, Geo. W. (3)
Frost, Hyatt
Foreman & Gallagher
Forepaugh, Adam
Forepaugh, John
Ford, T. J.
Foster, Chas.
Fithian, Wm.
France, S. C.
Fox, J. H.
Fuell, L. M.
Fields & Hanson
Forrester, Wm.
Nash, Geo. W.
Pitz, E. E.
Fisher, S. F
Farwell, C. (of Gd Vent. Phila.)
Forsberg, Harold
Gorman, M. (of New Orleans Minst.)
Grover, Jr., J. Holmes
Goodyear, C. W.
Granger, Bud
Gottlieb, J. N.
Gaston, Eugene
Gibbons, F. A.
Girard, Edward
Gerster, Alfred
Gallagher, Eddie
Guy Family
Graham, E. E.
Gaskell, Harry
Gaston, Albert (3)
Grismer, J. R.
"H. J."
Hamilton, W.
Hughes, Arthous
Hellawell, Jas (p.o. m. Huddersfield, Eng.)
Harrington, Frank
Hogan, John
Hendricks, W. C.
Hankinson, W.
Homer, Nat
Hall, F. D.
Howard Bros. (2)
Hughes, Nick & May (3)
Haslam, John
Howard, John
Hall, H. F. (2)
Harwood, Harry
Hayden, Joe.
Hanson, Wm.
Hickey, John
Harrison, E. H.
Harris, Chas.
Holske, R. C.
Harris, M.
Harrigan, Ed.
Howard, W. C.
Hunter, Harry
Hunter, G. W.
Hartshorn, F. S.
Henry, W. B.
Johnson, H. W.
Jones & Creston
Jasper, Thomas
Kohler, Fred
Kating, Martin
Kiarud, Oscar
Kendall, Edward (3)
Karl, Tom
Kidder, E. E.
Kellar, H. (p. o. m London, Eng.)
Ligon, J. H.
Livingston, W. B.
"L. P."
Livingston, F.
Laine, J. H.
Leonox, Geo.
Lang, Sam
LaRue, Ed.
Luando, John
Lavarnie, Harry (3)
Laine, Geo. (with The Leotards)
Lorello, J. C.
Leslie, Roy
Lorella, W. H.
LaRoseau, — (juggler)
Leo, Frank
Lorella, Thomas
"L. H." (3)
Lewis, J. R. (manager)
Mills, Chas.
Mellon, A. A. & Mrs.
Melville, W. T.
Mealey, J. (of Narlow & Mealey)
McNish, Frank
Magee, C. (of Mullen & Magee)
Murphy, M. (of College Minstrels)
McDonald, Jas. & Barney
Mason & Wesley
McEntyre & Heath
Morris, Frank (manager)
Mathews, C. C. (3)
Melville, Chas.
Mayo, Dr. Geo.
Martin, Luke
Morse, Harry
Magee, Clem
Mack, Joe (2)
Maas, Jas.
McKay, Andy
Mason, Daniel
Mack, Geo.
Morris, W. (of Georgia Minst.)(3)
McNair, R. H.
Mortimer, E. L.
Masters, J. E.
Madin, A. W.
Mackey, Dave
Waldman, F. J.
Wells, Wm.
Wilmar, Frank
Weaver, John
White, Archie
Wallack, Jas. H.
Williams, H. A. B. (3)
Wright, Chas.
Walhalla, Max
Woodville, Jas.
Wakefield, John
Wardeid, Thomas
Willis, Fred
Wiley, Lem
Yale, Chas.
Young, Jr., R. H.
Powell, Lee
Parker, Prof. (p. o. m. Manchester, Eng.)
Perry & McGrew (3)
Parker, Louis & Pauline Ilo
Page, W. H. (of Norton's Co.)
Pope, Chas. (tragedian)
Quilan & Goldrich
Queen, Chas.
Rose, D. C.
Rankin, Geo.
Rigby, Victor
Rothwell, T. G
Ronaldo, George (2)
Rapier, John (3)
Rome, J. (banjoist)
Seede, J. G.
Sill, Chas. (drummer)
Sing, Geo. H.
Rentfrow, J. N.
Robson & Crane
Raymond, Frank
Robbins, Ned
Rankin, McKee
Ronaldo, G. A.
Ryan, T. (of Kelly & Ryan) (2)
Robinson, J. S. (musician)
Selden, Irwin (2)
Stockwell, L. R.
Sheeran, Jas. & Lydia (2)
Sambrook, J
Saphore, F. L.
Shaffer, Oscar
Snow, Low (of Snow Bros.)
Steel, D. E.
Stewart, C. (with The Wilkinsons)
Swanborough, G.
Spangler, E. Guy
Stuart, J. H.
Satsuma, K. (3)
Stuts, J. G.
Southwell, Geo.
Southard, W. H.
Smith, Neil
Shepard, Burt
Searles, J. E.
Stevens, J. Ogden (2)
Sharpley, Fred
Swift, Frank
Stevens, D. F.
Stevens, J. O.
Strafin, Fred D.
Samuels, A. R. (2)
Strickland, W. S.
Stanley, E. (of Emmet's Minst.)
Swain, Sam
Shriner, N. S.
Swonsbourne, Chas. (2)
Stickney, Robt.
Simpson, J. G. (of Cambridge, Eng.)
Smith, J. C.
Stuart, C. (of Wallace-Villa Co.)
Sparks Bros.
Shorten, J. J. (agent)
Thompson, Denman
Thorn, Jules
Thompson, John (2)
Trout, John
Tillotson, J. K.
Tashin, W. E.
Tenbrook, Jas (old-man "bu")
Trevis, Walter
Torriani, Jr., Angelo (2)
Vogler, Otto
Vills, A. B.
Villepique, Jas.
Ventini, Mons.
Victorelli, H. J.
Van Haugh's Show, Manager
Vanderbilt, Frank
Walker, T. J. (musician)
Whettony, Leon
White, A. (late of Cole's Circus)
Wood, Geo. (of Wood & West)
Waters, T. (of Wallace & Kelly)
Wall, Geo. E.
Webb, J. H.
Walton, Punch (3)
Welby & Pearl
Waldman, F. J.
Wells, Wm.
Wilmar, Frank
Weaver, John
White, Archie
Wallack, Jas. H.
Williams, H. A. B. (3)
Wright, Chas.
Walhalla, Max
Woodville, Jas.
Wardeid, John
Willis, Fred
Wiley, Lem
Yale, Chas.

THE FOLLOWING LETTERS for professionals are in the Richmond (Va.) Post-office: Eddie Fox, of Barlow, Wilson, Primrose & West's Minstrels; and Business Manager London Circus.

THERE IS A LETTER in the Horseliewille (N. Y.) Post office for Phil H. Irving, Manager Japanese Troupe.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, March 3, '79.

March came in like a lion on a polar wave, with no indication of that mildness with which gentle Spring is clothed by the ethereal poet. A *bon le* Winter—*vire le* Spring! [French language unabridged, meaning death to Winter, and live the Spring.—ED.] With no more than the ordinary changes in the atmospheric conditions we shall, ere long, glide almost imperceptibly from the stern realities of a rigorous Winter into the soft and warm embrace of Spring, if we are to credit the almanacs, comic and otherwise, which now surround us. We can have but few regrets for the passing-away of the cold term; and, most certainly, still fewer for the departure of the month of February, which brought in its train an almost uninterrupted succession of storms of hail and snow and sleet and high winds, terrible in their fury and devastating in their effects; and though this war of the elements was calculated to exert an injurious influence on theatricals, yet we are glad to say that the results have not been so disastrous as the fears of managers and players led them to expect. To be sure, there were quite a number of combinations and experimental troupes wiped out of existence; nevertheless the season up to this time has been an average fair one. The timely arrival of the good ship "Pinafore" saved the declining business of several houses here and elsewhere, and enables many managers to show a clean bill of health, and to unfurl to the breeze the glorious flag of redemption. The Winter has proved to be unkind to new plays, but true to many of the many presented meetings with favor. Shakespeare was also able to withstand the cold shake, while those actors who all along have managed to pull through on a three-up-and-two-down sort of policy have not been upheld by the lack of blushing honors heaped upon them, as it might be. The variety element has done a good share of business, and minstrelsy has kept its end up with a margin of profits. Her Majesty's Royal Opera Troupe has fared sumptuously since J. H. Haverly has assumed its management and control, and the most noble grand is likely to come out with most money in. Brother Strakosch's party have not walked on velvet all the time they have been on the road, and trade may be said to have ranged from fair to good-fair, with all doubtful returns given in favor of the company. It's a matter of regret to us that Brother Strakosch did not transform his grand operatic troupe into a comic-opera party, and launch themselves in the prevailing "Pinafore." In this way Clara Louise might have taken the wind out of the sails of Gerster, and returned to port at the end of the season heavily freighted with rix-guilders and trade-dollars. It is not too late yet.....Brother Haverly has been so successful with his many ventures this season that we shall not be surprised to see him at the head and front of some gigantic mastodon aggregation of the wonders of the circus and menagerie world during the approaching tenting season. Already we hear the whirring of the sewing-machine closing canvas up; while the secret whispers of each circus-manager's watchword are listened for with anxious mien by the industrious spies of the opposing faction. Fierce industrious apies are arousing from their Winter slumbers, while the invectives of the unfriendly tiger are hurled with deafening roar at the den containing the wehr-wolf and the horn-ed frog. Yea, even so, the sacred bull emanates from his bull dozen, and bristles with anger as he beholds the pneumon calmly wrestling with a rump-steak rare. All the untamed members of the animal kingdom are awakening from their torpid state at the ever welcome call of Spring; and so are the tumblers and the clowns and the riders, and so is the live, go-ahead agent. The camp of the circus is alive with excitement and joy, and the tent of the menagerie is in a like animated condition. As the grand opera goes on with the tide, the circus comes in like an army with banners and balloons and hoops. Let us endeavor to make it pleasant for the heroes of the sawdust, and give a hearty reception to Mr. Merryman and his jolly companions every one.....The minor alleged masqueradas that wound up the season at Gilmore's Garden were unproductive of interest as well as of maskers, and the festivities terminated on a declining market, despite the puffing of Gilmore's buglers and other wind-instrumentalists. The managers of the little venture might have landed right side up had they engaged Madame Anderson to walk a thousand quarter-miles or more, or secured Spring Richard and Michael Coburn to give a limited display of the art and science of manual defense.....At one time during the month of December Joe Murphy was the only dramatic attraction in Texas, and when he became the "*Lone Star* Tragedy" in a double sense. The star business down there has increased since then, however.....As a brief chronicler of the times, we have no right to withhold anything from our readers, however heart-rending it may be. Thus it is we feel called upon to give the denouement of a terrowrful act of recent occurrence, which goes to show that, although music hath charms, it also hath its minor discords. Listen to this about the

SAD FATE OF A MANAGER

There was an operatic man—or so the story goes—
Who wearied of his life of toil, and longed for death's repose;
Stage manager he'd been for years, and oft he'd say with sighs
That pandemonium to him would be a b'essed rest.
One night, resolved to stand no more, but, bottling up his ire
He called the prima-donnas fair together 'neath the stage:
And, facing Gerster, Hauk and Rose, he said in accents clear:
"*This room is for you ladies three—you* ALL *will dress in here!*"
He waited not to see results, but to a druggist's fled,
Imbibed a pint of Prussic acid—and soon was cold and dead!
Ah, yes! of "life's uneasy round" he hastened to be rid,
And, reader—confidentially—*it's just as well he did!*
.....Walking exhibitions continue among our current amusements. When the attendance is light, the walking is also light; and occasionally the walkers drop off altogether; when business is brisk, then pedestrianism is strong, and the best time on record is frequently announced. When the competition for the Astley belt takes place we shall have an avalanche of walkers and runners and skippers, more especially skippers. Let us brace up for the coming carnival of sweat.....The new play at Wallack's—or, at least, the reconstructed old one—does not seem to hold the audiences "Spellbound." On the contrary, their coldness and apathy might indicate that they were ice-bound.....We can scarcely credit it, and yet a reliable correspondent informs us that there is a nursery in London where they bring up and train children to act, so that they may take the places of those who, in the natural course of events, die or retire in the service of "Our Boys," now in its ever-so-many-eth year.....Rev. Henry G. Spaulding is giving a series of illustrated lectures, with dissolving stereopticon views, in this city. We ought to mention that he is in no way related to Spaulding's prepared glue, and is, therefore, no stick.....Ship-building must be good just now, considering the many vessels in stock at the different theatres here, and the demand for others to cruise in foreign waters. Canal-boats and mud-scows come in for a share of the prosperity attending shipping interests. Three cheers for those who "rule the water."..... Said a lightning pasteboard slinger to an artistic treasurer of a legitimate theatre: "Pass me in? I'm the quickest ticket-seller in the world." "Let's see how quick you *can buy one*," was the wicked reply of the facetious money-wrangler..... It is one of the peculiarities of double-headed theatricities that the more double-headed they are the more virtuals they require; so that, in reality, the more men save nothing by merging two people in one. This had better be borne in mind in future.....The seventy-second anniversary of the birthday of Henry W. Longfellow, poet and "child of song," of Portland, Me., was celebrated on Thursday, Feb. 27. As a tribute to the occasion we can not do better than compose a few lines of original poetry, with the fervent hope that he may "live long and prosper."

TO H. W. L.

Henry is a Longfellow of infinite genius.
Be his subjects of the land or of the sea;
And in his every line of sublime meaning
That As "never swears with a bur, big D"
With pride we bear testimony to the goodness
Of the great American poet Longfellow,
Over whose number seventy-two;
Others, of half his age, can't do half as well.
His lines in reference to Minnehaha, Laughing Water,
Were written in a spirit particularly fit—
In fact in the appliance of his prismatic fancies
Shows that his head and his heart alike are level.
Here, but not forgotten.

.....Talmage goes a little *too* far in his denunciation of his fellow-craftsmen; and when he says that an unorthodox song-and-dance man is not a fit subject for peaceful rest, he says that which is not borne out by the evidence of unselfish and experienced flip-flapists. The next thing, we suppose, Talmage will be pointing out the Brooklyn Park Theatre as one of the "Haunts of *Sin*!".....We notice with pleasure that, by the will of the late Emma Stredder, of the Church of the Transfiguration, some 10 or 12 thousand dollars! All honor to "The Little Church Around the Corner," and its worthy and large-hearted pastor.....Judging by the long time her stage-manager has been with her, Lotta is still fond of *playing with Marbles!*.....John T. Raymond is doing a lively trade with his turnips and eyewater at the Grand Opera-house, "Kind Sellers," as an important information.....April snow, caught in a tub, and permitted to thaw out naturally, is the best thing in the world for sore eyes! Now, this is an important point, and the Colonel should take advantage of it. Let him gather together all the tubs that he can procure; let him set them out in rows, half a dozen or so in a bunch; then let him calmly sit down and wait for the April snow. There's millions in it.....Sore eyes promise to be sorer than ever in Asia this year. N. B.—One dose of this water will make the weakest eyes run, or no sale.....One night last week, or one afternoon rather—in fact, we are not positive whether it was in the afternoon or evening; and here we would quietly remark that the difficulty we have experienced in fixing the precise time at which it occurred has completely vexed our mind to the exclusion of what it was we were about to tell you, and so we must crave your favor and indulgence for the time being, hoping at some future opportunity to have it in our power to recompense you in a more satisfactory and substantial manner.....There has been a good deal of sea-sickness among the audiences who take in "The Pinafore," and between the acts there is a regular rush for the ring-stores, where the sick ones may procure a little brandy for their stomach's sake. And this, too, at a time when the temperance revival is sweeping over the land like a plague.....Not satisfied with "Pinafore," several hurriedly-made-up troupes are doing "Trial by Jury." Now, suppose some of the actors were given a trial by jury! Gosh h.....Inasmuch as "fearfully and wonderfully made" in a recent issue of a local paper we find this advertisement: "WANTED—To exchange, music lessons for washing." Chicago ought to feel mean enough when she learns that Cincinnati people take their music lessons *without* washing!.....The veteran "first old man" W. H. Chippendale took his farewell of the London stage at the Queen's Theatre, Feb. 26. We think it was at what was once our own, Brougham's, Broadway, near Broome street, that the "Old Chip." took his farewell of the American stage more than a quarter of a century ago. We believe there is a "Chip" of the old block still among us.....The new play at our Park Theatre is "Engaged" for an indefinite period.....Our Jim" is a widely-known and well-liked exhibition of the Water-color played by the Saulsbury Troubadours. The ladies and gentlemen playing in "Pinafore" in this city and Brooklyn witnessed the performance, including delegations from the Standard and Fifth-avenue Theatres and the San Francisco Minstrels. Business large.

AT THE LYCEUM THEATRE "The Fool's Revenge" gave place to "Hamlet" Tuesday night, Feb. 25. Frederick Paulding in the title-role did not seem to cause to be chosen our opinion of his abilities which we expressed in our past issue. At times he imitated and copied the stage business of Edwin Booth, and at others the business of Henry Irving, and appeared to the least advantage in those portions which were not modeled after some recognized artist. He wore a black wig, with the hair so well "banged" over his eyes that, in a measure, it distorted his countenance, and, when seen at a side view, the hair at the back part was so bunched that it gave him the appearance of belonging to the opposite sex. The support was creditable, Frank Mordaunt as the Ghost and F. B. Pierce as Polonius leaving nothing to be desired. J. H. Rowe conscientiously impersonated the King. O. H. Barr was correct and impassioned as Laertes. Ordner as Horatio was satisfactory, and Owen Fawcett's Gravedigger was quaintly humorous and artistic. Mrs. Louisa Eldridge lent dignity to the role of the Queen. Miss Laura Don merits praise for her impersonation of Ophelia, and Miss Grace Logan discharged the slight duties of the Player Queen with attentive care. At the matinee March 1 "The Lady of Lyons" was performed, with Mr. Paulding as Claude Melnotte, "Pinafore" being repeated at all of the other performances to a moderately fair attendance.

BARNEY WILLIAMS' MONUMENT.—In Greenwood Cemetery, in the space inclosed by Battle avenue and Verdant and Green Bank paths, are two adjoining lots, in the more westerly one of which the remains of Barney Williams were interred beside those of the late actress, mother of Mr. and Mrs. Williams. Recently Barney's body was removed and buried in the easterly lot, of which it is now the sole occupant, and here a monument has been erected. It is of massive granite, highly polished, of rich design and elegant finish, and in a niche, over which is a harp, festooned with laurels and shamrocks, is a finely chiseled bust of Mr. Williams in a sitting position, the sculpture in Florence, Italy, by John McNamee, recently of Brooklyn. The likeness is excellent, and the work is artistically executed. Under the niche and on the surbase is the following inscription: "Bernard Flaherty, 'Barney Williams,' born June 19, 1824, died April 28, 1876, Williams." The monument was designed under the immediate supervision of Mrs. Williams, and reflects credit on her commendable devotion and artistic taste.

THE LONDON received a liberal share of patronage last week, and the entertainment presented included the following fresh attractions: Blanche Selwyn in songs and imitations of well-known actresses; Viola Clifton, change-vocalist; Lillie Hall, serio-comic; Clara Moore in popular ballads; Mackin and Griffin in "Irish vs. German;" Andy Collom, banjo-soloist; Dan Mason, Dutch songs and recitations; and Ben Gilfoil in Ethiopian specialties and the sketch "Arrival of Gerster." All the artists met with well-merited applause in their respective acts. The new faces March 3 are Murphy and Morton, Archy White and Ella Desmond, Gus Mills and Frank Freeland.

"H. M. S. PINAFORE" still continues to attract an excellent attendance at the Fifth-avenue Theatre. The one-act comic operetta by Gilbert and Sullivan, "Trial by Jury," was given Feb. 24 as a prelude to the lengthier work, and its sparkling music and comical situations have made it a strong addition to the bill, as it receives an admirable presentation from the ladies and gentlemen playing in "Pinafore," Plaintiff, Blanche Corelli; Counsel, J. Harten; Defendant, H. Laurent; Foreman of the Jury, J. H. Burnett; Usher, A. Van Houten. On Feb. 26 Mme. Julie De Byther assumed the part of Little Buttercup in "Pinafore," and Vincent Hogan that of Captain Corcoran. G. B. Frothingham now personates Dick Deadeye.

KATIE PUTNAM closed her engagement in Niblo's Garden March 1, the attendance being excellent during the week. She gave further evidence of her versatility and artistic abilities by cleverly impersonating the five principal characters in "The Little Detective," and keeping the specta tors in the best of humor throughout the entire evening. In protean drama little opportunity is generally given the supporting company to display their talents at their best; but J. F. Herne, George Farren, F. A. Tannehill, W. C. Crosbie, E. Coleman, J. F. Peters, Annie Ward Tiffany, Blanche Mortimer and Mrs. E. Dumell deserve praise for their earnest endeavors to aid the success of the piece.

PEOPLE WERE TURNED AWAY nearly every night the past week by the San Francisco Minstrels, who repeated their clever burlesque "His Mudscow Pinafore" as the chief attraction. The only change in the programme was the singing of "The Outlaw" by J. G. Russell in the first-part. Hayle and Pickert continued their friendly contests for supremacy in clog-dancing, and George Thatcher's comicalities, while Dan Hall upon the end-men created peals of laughter. Birch, Wambold and Backus, who stand at the head of the profession in their respective lines, eminently deserve the success they have achieved this season.

THE POSTPONING attractions after John T. Raymond in the Grand Opera-house will include J. W. Collier's "A Celebrated Case" Company, Frank Mayo and combination, Fanny Davenport, Tony Pastor's Traveling Combination, and Harrigan and Hart and company in several of their specialties.

MISS ADA CAVENDISH is to reappear in the Broadway Theatre March 10, acting Rosalind for the first time in this city.

ELIZABETH VON STAMWITZ closed her engagement in the Grand Opera-house March 1, having acted during her last week the title-role in "Leah," which we reviewed when she acted it in the Broadway Theatre, in the early part of the present season. J. B. Studley, who gave an effective impersonation of the apostate Nathan, Miss Constance Hamblin as Madeline, and Miss Laura Le Claire as Sarah reinforced the company. Business light.

THE CAPACITY of the auditorium of the Park Theatre was severely tested last week, when the largest business of the present season was done. "Engaged" has made a genuine success, and will hold the stage for some weeks to come. The action now runs very smoothly.

GEORGE GUY SR. and his eldest son, William, of the Guy Family, who called at THE CLIPPER office March 1, report their business in the country as having been good.

MAI WITHROOP, who recently arrived in town after closing her engagement with John C. Myers' Dramatic Company, is to rejoin that troupe on or about March 10, supporting George Hill in his drama of "The Serpent's Sting."

MABEL LEONARD will probably play in "The Lost Children" when that drama shall be produced in the Union-square Theatre.

MR. AND MRS. J. H. SLAVIN arrived from England by the steamship Britannic March 2. They can be addressed care of this office.

TONY PASTOR is negotiating with Charley Banks for the production of his burlesque of "Gen. Grant's Trip Around the World" March 17.

THE LENTEN SEASON thus far has had a less degree effect upon the attendance at our places of amusement than during many years past.

MISS JENNIE REIFFORTH, an actress and vocalist well known on the Pacific Slope, is now in the city with a view to practicing her profession here.

LEV. J. BEYANT, proprietor of the Louisiana Minstrels, is in town, organizing his company.

J. H. LAINE, general agent, is in town.

SEAMON AND SHERMAN, Jennie Morgan, Levantine and Earl, and Tim Rogers are the arrivals at the Theatre Comique March 3.

JOSEPH PROCTOR commenced an engagement at the Bowery Theatre Feb. 24, "Ambition, the Throne, the Tomb and Scaffold," being selected by Mr. Proctor as the programme for his first two evenings. "Guiaacheol, the Lion of the Forest," was performed on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, the burlesta of "The Soldier's Return" serving as a happy relief to the more sentimental nature of the drama.....William Tell" and "The Avenger" constituted the programme for Friday evening—Mr. Proctor's benefit—and "Nick of the Woods," "Robbers of the Heath" and "Jack Harkaway in Ireland" made up an old-time Saturday-night bill. "Nick of the Woods" appeared to be highly relished by the audience, Mr. Proctor sustaining his original character of the Jibbenainosay with the force and energy which have made him so acceptable as the representative of the part. John E. Owens is the next stellar attraction, opening March 3 in "Everybody's Friend," which will be supplemented by "Jack Long in Texas." F. S. Chanfrau appears here 10.

AT HARRY MINER'S THEATRE the attendance was large last week, and the varied entertainment included Jackita-chy's Japs in their remarkably clever feats of balancing and juggling; Jeppe and Fannie Delano, who favorably impressed their audiences in duets; Matt. Green in clever feats of contortionism; Campbell and Burke in the sketch of "Our Honest Workingmen;" Boyd and Sandell, song-and-dancers, and Billy Carter in banjo-solos, all being greeted with well-earned applause. The afternoon and evening of Feb. 27 were set apart for the first annual benefit of Thomas W. Moore, Thomas J. Leonard and Edward J. Weeks, attaches of this theatre, when a lengthy and attractive programme, participated in by numerous volunteers, combined with their popularity, insured them a very large attendance. King Barbro, Prof. A. W. Sawyer, Curry and Hall, Favor and Shields, Julia and Sol Aiken, Miss Louise Montague and Charles A. Grear appear March 3.

AT THE WINDSOR THEATRE well-filled houses last week testified to the popularity of the entertainment. The fresh attractions included Kelly and Ryan, who gave satisfaction in their Irish specialties; Constantine and Lawton, whose drollery in their sketch "Sublime and Ridiculous" earned liberal approval; the French Twin Sisters in songs-and-dances; Joe and Annie Burgess in their sketch of "Trouble in the Family;" and the Carleton Sisters, character-vocalists, who were also favorably received. A lengthy programme was concluded by the Irish drama of "Pyke O'Callaghan," in which Charles Webster appeared to advantage. "H. M. S. Pinafore" will be produced March 3, with Lulu Delmay, Harry Lester, H. R. Archer, Lionel Montague, Edward Coleman, Nora Wright, and Mme. Irving Nelson in the cast. Pettit and White and Charles and Emma Austin are the other new faces announced.

AT THE VOLKS' GARDEN will be noteworthy as the last week there will be Martinettis in capital acrobatic and musical specialties and in the concluding pantomime "Jocko, the Brazilian Ape;" Emma Brennan, who acquitted herself creditably in vocal efforts; John and Emma Whitney, who earned approval in "Rehearsal in the Parlor;" Hurley and Marr, song-and-dance; Sheehan and McGlone in their specialty of "Scraps;" Della Turner, serio-comic; Master Rigney, jig-dancer; and Master Charley in feats of fire-eating. The programme pleased and attracted good audiences. The Ameses, O'Brien Brothers, Little Ellis, Ada Mortimer, Ameses and Murray, and Lottie Grant open March 3.

STEELE MACKAYE has been unfortunate in the selection of the title of his new drama shortly to be produced in the Fifth-avenue Theatre. In THE CLIPPER dated May 10, 1873, appeared an advertisement offering for sale "Through the Dark," "an original, highly sensational drama, *duly copyrighted*, etc. Address E. B. Williams, Lockbox 179, Auburn, N. Y."

MR. LEO, who represents Mr. Nestle of the Theatre Comique, Leadville, Col., arrived in town Feb. 26 for the purpose of engaging talent.

MRS. BOUCICAULT and her daughters Patrice and Nina sailed for England in the steamship City of Chester Feb. 27.

THE ROLLAND FAMILY arrived from Havana, Cuba, in the steamship Saratoga, Feb. 26.

CHARLIE KING is to make the present week in the programmes of the Fifth-avenue, Broadway, Park and Lyceum Theatres.

"THE BLACK CROOK," under the direction of the Kiralfy Brothers, is to be revived at Niblo's Garden March 4, the theatre being closed 3. Miles. Bonfanti, De Rosa and Pagliari are to lead the ballet, and the dramatic company is to be reinforced by Belle Howard, Marian Fiske, Lizzie Pearson, Mrs. H. Jordan, W. A. Sands, H. S. Duffield, John Ward, W. H. Collings, August Siegrist and others. The specialty artists include the Ulm sisters, the Miranda Sisters, the Leotard Brothers and the Lorellas.

ROSA RAND will replace Laura Don as Ophelia at the Lyceum Theatre this week.

MR. PEARSON, who is now engagement with the San Francisco Minstrels March 3.

THE PARISIAN BOXES at the rear of the orchestra seats in the Fifth-avenue Theatre were removed after the performance on March 1. An entrance from Broadway, which will increase the rent some $5,000 yearly, is contemplated.

KELLY AND RYAN, Manchester and Jennings, Morris and Fields, Emma Bresty, Marie Whitting, and Master Newman, Wood and Beasley and Alston and Weaver are the reinforcements at Tony Pastor's the current week. The burlesque on "Pinafore" is to be continued.

JOHN T. RAYMOND begins an engagement in the Grand Opera-house March 3, acting Col. Sellers. The cast will include J. M. Hardie, Sol Smith, Ben Maginley, C. W. Andrews, J. A. Stevens, H. Anderson, Jr., Miss Tannehill Jr., H. Victor, Mr. Gavin, Laura Don, Courtney Barnes, Mrs. Sol Smith, and Mrs. J. H. Anderson.

THE NEW ACCESSIONS at the Tivoli Theatre Feb. 24 included Sol and Julia Aiken in "The Deitcher Gearl;" Harry Walton, motto-vocalist; Ida Morris, serio-comic; the Boisects—Jules, John, Hugo and Fred—and Mlle. Adelaide, aerobatic and musical specialties; P. C. Foy, Irish balladist; Beamon and Somers in songs-and-dances and the sketch of "A Funny Story;" Maud Sheppard, vocalist; and Lena Aberle, whose pleasing vocalization insured the attendance of the visitors until the end of the lengthy programme. The Dayton, Flora Moore, Devlin and Tracy, and Foley and Sheffer open March 3.

HOLLIS HOWARD, who has been confined to his house during the past five weeks, is rapidly convalescing, and will shortly resume his professional labors.

MANAGER J. H. MCVICKER of Chicago, Ill., is in town.

D. H. HARKINS entertained a number of ladies and gentlemen in his apartments in the Sturtevant House on the night of March 1, and after the performance as the fifty-seven closed the festivities were continued upon the stage.

MUSICAL NOTES.—Mrs. Evelina Hariz, soprano-vocalist, gave a concert at Chickering Hall Feb. 24, with the assistance of Carlos Roehl and W. F. Mills, pianists; Joe Lewenberg and Richard Arnold, violinists; Charles Fritsch, cello; and the vocalists Miss Jennie Dickerson, contralto; Chas. Fritsch, tenor; C. Florenzune, baritone; under the direction of Sig. Modestati.....At Steinway Hall March 1 Liebling's concert, assisted by Messrs. Lasbilac, Arnold, Salinger and Pease as the instrumentalists, and Miss Laura Schirmer and Sig. Marcato as the vocalists.....Ferdinand and Hermann Carri, violinist and violoncellist, a musical entertainment at Morlacchi Hall Feb. 25, in which they were assisted by Miss Johanna Metz, soprano; J. Saunders, baritone; and H. Schroeder, 'cello.....A complimentary concert was given Feb. 27 at Steinway Hall.....The Symphony Society, under Dr. Damrosch's direction, was heard at Steinway Hall March 1. The soloists embraced Miss A. Hopekirk, pianist; Miss Winant, contralto; and B. Boekman, pianist. Berlioz's Symphonie Fantastique was given for the first time complete.....The Mapleson Italian opera season opened at the Academy of Music Feb. 24 with a performance of "Lucia di Lammermoor," cast as before. On the 26th "Lohengrin," which has not been heard in some time, was given with the following cast: Elsa, Miss Gerster; Ortrude, Mme. Scalchi; Lohengrin, Sig. Campanini; Telramondo, Sig. Del Puente; Enrico, Sig. Foli; and D'Araldo del Re, Sig. Franceschi; "Carmen" was heard Feb. 28, and "La Sonnambula" at the Saturday matinee.....At the Sunday evening concert at the Grand Opera-house, March 2, De Murska was the special attraction, singing among other numbers selections from "Pinafore." She was principally assisted by Charles Fritsch, Sig. Tagliapietra, Henrietta Markstein and G. W. Colby, director.....Under Sig. F. D'Auria's direction a concert was given at Steinway Hall on Sunday evening with an orchestra of sixty performers, Sig. Del Puente and Sig. Ferrasti being the vocalists. Senor Salcedo the cornet-soloist performed.....'I Ladroni' (The Robbers), a comic operetta in one act, by Arthur Sullivan, was given Feb. 27 at the Broadway Theatre, in addition to "The Sorcerer."

DRAMATIC.

New Credentials,

differing entirely from all others hitherto issued from this office, have been sent to EVERY AUTHORIZED CORRESPONDENT OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER. Managers, agents, doorkeepers and others are respectfully requested *not to extend any courtesies or information* to persons claiming to be correspondents unless they can exhibit these credentials, which are in folio form, of RED MOROCCO, having on the outside an engraving of THE CLIPPER BUILDING printed in gold, and on the inside, upon LIGHT-GREEN PAPER, the names of the city, correspondent, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, and the stamp of the office, dated March 1, 1879, affixed. A photographic likeness of each correspondent is attached to the lower left-hand corner. These credentials are *not transferable;* and, if they are presented by any person other than the one whose name and portrait they bear, managers will confer a favor if *they will retain them and return them by mail to this office.* Managers can save themselves from imposition by demanding upon all occasions an exhibition of these credentials. Applicants for the position of correspondent should enclose a photograph, not mounted on card board, showing head and bust only—size of head, five eighths of an inch—and if no reply is sent they will please consider silence a negative. THE CLIPPER never employs *traveling* correspondents.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—To correspondents who report sporting matters only a card of a LIGHT-BLUE COLOR, having printed diagonally across its face in RED INK "*For Sporting News Only,*" and otherwise precisely like the credentials recently held by our amusement correspondents, will be issued. These will bear date of March 1, 1879, and be good for eight months, expiring Nov. 1. They will not be good for admission to theatres or other like places of amusement.

BERNARD MACAULEY and company, under the management of J. M. Hickey, appeared in the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., the past week in "A Messenger from Jarvis Section." Considering the severely cold weather, and that it was the opening week of Lent, the attendance was excellent. The play was nicely mounted, and every part carefully acted. Mr. Macauley as Uncle Daniel and Miss Katie Wilson as Olip were called before the curtain each evening at the close of the second and third acts. Route: Lancaster, Pa., March 3, Harrisburg, 4, 5, Reading 6, 7, Pottsville 8, Scranton 10, Pittston 11, Williamsport 12, 13, Elmira, N. Y., 14, 15, Rochester 17, 18, 19, Oswego 20, Utica 21, 22, and at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, L. I., the week commencing March 24.....Dem. Thompson commences week's engagement March 3, and will be followed 10 by Dion Boucicault. Robson and Crane open 17.....At the Opera-house Leonard Grover's Comedy Company hold the boards for the week in Grover's play "The Remarkable History of Lisper" to indifferent audiences.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, St. Louis, Mo., the past week was filled by John A. Stevens, who presented his play of "Unknown" to good-sized and well-pleased audiences, who possibly would have been better pleased to see the hero of the play regain his reason before the end of the last act, which would make matters more satisfactory. Mr. Stevens' traveling company perform their work well, and Scenic-artist Haley of the Opera-house is to be credited with the painting of several fine scenes. Letter of Feb. 28.

AT THE CHESTNUT, Philadelphia, Feb. 24, Gen. H. Griffiths, first old man, took a benefit, appearing as Falstaff in Shakespeare's "Henry IV," supported by W. E

DRAMATIC AFFAIRS in Boston, Mass., up to March 2 are thus reported by our regular correspondent:

As a whole, the theatres have been fairly patronized during the past week. Dion Boucicault at the Boston Theatre leading the business with "The Shaughraun," where a very large attendance has prevailed, the matinee March 1 being crowded. The part of Captain Molyneux was doted by Napier Lefevre, on the nights of Feb. 24, 25, owing to the absence of Louis Jones, who was called from the city by the illness of a near relative. Mr. Lochian, who occasionally abdicates the leader's desk, made a very creditable Captain, and was complimented for his adaptability. Week of March 3 "Arrah-na-Pogue" will be revived, with Mr. Boucicault as Shaun, John Brougham in his original character of Colonel O'Grady, Miss Alice Harrison as Arrah Meelish, and Dan J. Harrington and Mrs. Thomas Barry as Michael Feeny and Fanny Power..... "Lod Astray" has been the attraction at the Globe Theatre. Five years ago it enjoyed a lengthened run at the Boston Museum; but the old furor has not been repeated, though the revival has been fairly successful. The feature of the cast was the reappearance of Miss Katharine Rogers, who has been a stranger to our boards since Arthur Gibson's memorable season, four years ago, when "Our Sons" with George Honey, Owen Marlowe and Harry Murdoch in the cast, made such a phenomenal hit. We were agreeably surprised in Miss Rogers, as her performance fell of ably surprised in Miss Rogers, as her performance fell of the Countess Chandoes was more meritorious in many respects, and devoid of much of the artificiality which has heretofore marred many of her assumptions, although her mannerisms and self-consciousness were not a whit the less predominant in many places. It is the best actress we have had since gave in this city, excepting her playing of the lady Gay Spanker in the prologue and Louise Goodwin in the play, the parts are not worthy the lady's abilities. Charles Herbert as John Adderly was sufficiently villainous, and Thomas E. Morris, Nelson Decker and Lillian Monroe as the members of the Goodwin family were very acceptable. Miss Burgess added a highly-colored sketch of the negro servant Cæsar, and the remaining performers were well fitted. In the barroom scene various specialties were introduced. Eva Byron singing several songs, Chas. Burgess executing German songs and dances, and William A. Sullivan appearing in a new act, which they call "Homeward Bound," and during which one of the gentlemen gave imitations of George Thatcher, Billy Barry, George S. Knight and Harry Kersch, in a manner which brought down the house. The piece was handsomely set, the first scene, representing a street with three interiors, being the best the piece has received here..... Sol Smith Russell was last tendered a banquet by the Arlo Club at the Parker House 25..... William Warren, Miss Annie Clark and Mrs. J. R. Vincent have been re-engaged at the Boston Museum for next season. Rumors are also afloat as to the manager of the Howard Athenæum, Sheriff being the stage manager, and Ed. J. Buckley juvenile man for the same theatre. .... An excursion party of one hundred and forty ladies and gentlemen from Plymouth, Mass., were present at the Boston Theatre on Thursday, the 13th, the likelihood of the return to the stage of George Riddle.....A new version of "Cinderella" has been prepared for the Colville Company by William Gill, who will also furnish a new burlesque for Manager Stanley Wood's company at Howard Athenæum. Robson and Crane state there is no engagement existing between them and Mr. Abbey for their appearance at the latter gentleman's New Park Theatre..... Three of our managers have acquired the right to produce Gilbert's comedy of "Engaged" in this city.

GENEVIEVE WARD closed an engagement in the Leland Opera house, Albany, N. Y., March 1, having appeared every evening of the week in "Jane Shore," the monotony being broken but once—on Friday—when "The Honeymoon" was added to the bill, with the result that the increasing business, which had been poor, it, however, failed to attract any better attendance than was present at the preceding performances. The engagement, viewed in a pecuniary light, terminated badly. G. F. Bowe was underlined to appear March 3, 4, 5, but he has closed his traveling season; then Laurent & Fryer's "Pinafore" Company is announced, but their dates have been canceled. The New York Novelty Company is billed for 6, 7, 8.

FANNY DAVENPORT'S repertory at the Detroit (Mich.) Opera-house was "As You Like It" Feb. 28, "Divorce" matinee, "London Assurance" and "Oliver Twist" evening March 1. She was well supported by the Olympic Theatre Company of St. Louis, and good business was the rule. The "Diplomacy" Combination comes March 5 for four nights, followed by Emmet, Janauschek, Lotta, John McCullough, Modjeska (second visit) and the Wymans in C. B. Lewis' (M. Quad of *The Free Press*) new play Yakie." Mr. and Mrs. Wyman are in town arranging all matters in connection with their new plays, and back in more April 24, then travel through Davey's Michigan circuit. Mr. Wyman leaves shortly for New York to engage an efficient company. Maggie Mitchell is booked at the Grand Opera-house March 6, 7, 8. Correspondence dated March 1.

MR. AND MRS. M. O'BRIEN mourn the loss of their son Jesse W., who died in Columbus, Ga., Feb. 6. Matt O'Brien was formerly an actor, but for several years past has been an agent of the Southern Express Company in Augusta, Ga., and is now holding that position in Columbus.

MR. AND MRS. GEO. S. KNIGHT, supported by their dramatic company, under the management of John Rickaby, were the attraction at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y., during the past week. "Otto" being played to fair business. Saville's "Pinafore" Company come March 6, 7, 8.

THE NEW HAVEN (N. J.) Opera-house correspondent remarks, "we are getting the cream of theatrical patronage. The debut of Miss Adele Belgarde Feb. 24 created quite an excitement. This lady bowed to her first audience as a professional in the difficult character of Romeo, and succeeded in winning many flowers and some applause. It would hardly be fair to prognosticate her career as an actress; but it is evident, even from cursory observation, that she has not altogether too feminine to effectively personate such a masculine character as Romeo. She has, it is said, received three years' dramatic schooling from Miss Emily Leicester. She was supported by Miss Geraldine Maye as Juliet, in which character she gained many admirers, flowers, and no little applause. The performance was under the management of Horace Wall..... 'A Celebrated Case' was presented Feb. 25, March 1, to good business. The performance ran smoothly, and the piece was well acted. The route is Philadelphia, one week, following week through the Oil Regions, week after Grand Opera-house, New York. Booked: 'Remorse' 11, 12.....Grand Opera-house, 'Colleen Bawn' will be produced 10, 11, 12. Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau appears 2, 4, including matinee."

TONY DENIER'S "HUMPTY DUMPTY" TROUPE will show in Portsmouth, N. H., March 6; Manchester 7, Lynn, Mass., 8, Salem 9, Gloucester 7, Lowell 8, Worcester 10.

GEO. A. HILL in his sensational society drama of "The Serpent's Sting," supported by J. C. Myers' Dramatic Company, can be engaged through C. L. Howard's Agency. See card.

W. H. POWERS' DRAMATIC COMPANY, headed by himself and Anna Boyle, played in Eaton, O., Feb. 24, 25, 26, Lebanon 27, 28, March 1.

MUSICAL.

"H. M. S. PINAFORE" closed its remarkably successful eight weeks' run at the Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, March 1. Several benefits occurred during the week. Geo. Denham (Sir Joseph Porter) took one on Monday evening, when, besides many beautiful floral offerings, he was presented with an elegant gold medal from the crew of the Pinafore. He made a neat speech when he was called before the curtain, at the end of the first act. Blanche Chapman (Josephine) took a benefit on Tuesday evening. Among the many handsome tokens of good-will which she received were a flower-ship about three feet and a half in height, which was beautifully trimmed with ribbons, etc., presented by her friends in Washington, and a jewel-box containing a brooch consisting of a large emerald surrounded by diamonds. She returned thanks to the audience for the kindness shown her. Belle Mackenzie (Cousin Hebe) took a benefit on Wednesday evening, when Henrietta Vaders resumed her part of Little Buttercup (of which she was the original here), for that night only. Miss Mackenzie merely vowed her acknowledgment of the floral tributes presented to her. Thursday evening was set apart for the benefit of S. G. Young (Capt. Corcoran), who, in addition to many flowers, received two rare and beautiful books from several of the members of the Reform Club, accompanied by a complimentary letter. J. W. Collier's "Celebrated Case" Company play one week, commencing March 3, during which time the present "Pinafore" Company appear in Baltimore. The success of "Pinafore" has been so great that Dion Boucicault, who was to have opened March 10, has been bought off, and on that date "Pinafore" will again cast anchor in these waters. An elegant new stage setting is being prepared, and the crew will be largely augumented; but, so far as is known at present, there will be no changes in the cast.

BLANCHE CHAPMAN (Josephine in "Pinafore" at the Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia) has contributed greatly to the success of the performance at that house. She sings the music allotted the part with good taste and judgment, and her byplay is pleasing throughout. She well deserved the lavish applause which has nightly attested the success of her efforts.

RICKETT'S banjos are advertised in another column.

J. P. F., musical director, advertises for an engagement.

JOHN H. STEDMAN, first-violinist, solo, alto-player, and tenor-drummer, desires an engagement. See card.

FREDERICK BLUMK'S latest songs and publications are advertised elsewhere.

GEO. MOLINEUX advertises several new songs in his card elsewhere.

MILITARY BANDS wishing Irish quicksteps, etc., for St. Patrick's-day are referred to A. M. Schacht & Co.'s advertisement.

"H. M. S. PINAFORE" was given at the Museum, Philadelphia, during the week ending March 1 by the Holman Opera Troupe. Sallie Holman as Josephine sang sweetly, Julia Holman was a very pretty Cousin Hebe, Job H. Banks was rather too serious as Buttercup, Brookhouse Bowler is an excellent Ralph, and the same may be said of A. D. Holman as Sir Joseph, Mr. Dalton as Capt. Corcoran, Allen Melford as Deadeye, and Mr. Livingston Kent as the Boatswain. Business fair. "H. M. S. Pinafore" will hold the boards this week. During the week commencing March 10 entertainments will be given at this house, afternoon and evening, for the benefit of the Employment Bureau of the Grand Army of the Republic. They will consist of recitations, music, tableaux, etc., given by members of the G. A. R., with some professional assistance. President Hayes, Gov. Hoyt, Gov. Geo. B. McClellan and other distinguished gentlemen have been invited to deliver addresses.

DICKSON'S FIFTH-AVENUE "PINAFORE" COMPANY Feb. 24 began a four nights' season in the Detroit (Mich.) Opera-house before a large audience, business falling off the remaining nights, owing to the inefficient company. Sidney Smith as Sir Joseph was very good, with an acceptable voice. Geo. S. Weeks as Captain Corcoran possesses a good, cultivated baritone, and was the star of the company. Antoinette Sanger attempted Ralph, but failed to please in either her singing or acting. As Deadeye Frank Howard's makeup was fine, but his weakness was in his voice. Josephine in the hands of Miss Jean Delmar was only fair. Emma Mettler as Buttercup was poor, while the same may be said of Esther Dubois' Hebe. The scenery was elegant, orchestra fine and chorus admirable. Manager Dickson has given the company a pruning and made several changes, engaging Emma Madden for Buttercup and W. H. Stanley for Ralph, and starts on a Michigan tour.....Saville's "Pinafore" is booked March 20 at the Grand Opera-house.

A CORNET-PLAYER desires an engagement with a tent or hall-show band. See D. W. Norris' card.

A MUSICAL DIRECTOR advertises that he can be engaged.

BANJO-MUSIC, including all the best songs in "H. M. S. Pinafore," can be obtained from Al. Baur. See card.

A YOUNG LADY-PIANIST or musical specialist is advertised for by "Proprietor."

A FIRST-VIOLINIST and a pianist are wanted by a traveling company. See A. Calhoun's advertisement.

THOSE DESIROUS of having music arranged for the banjo are referred to F. B. Converse's card, in which his professional banjos are also advertised.

CAMILLA URSO'S Concert Company is billed in Nebraska City, Kas., March 3, Atchison 4, Leavenworth 5, Topeka 6, Lawrence 7, Emporia 8.

SEVERAL PIECES of new music just received from Geo. D. Newhall & Co., who advertise their address on another page, prove to be quite attractive, both from their taking qualities as excellent songs and their handsome appearance. They include "The Sweetheart I Loved Long Ago," by P. F. Campiglio; "The Watermill," by G. Operti; "Farewell, but not Forever," by W. S. Hays; "The Hope that Breathes of Spring," by J. E. Perring; and "The Old-fashioned Fireplace," by W. S. Hays.

THE HYERS SISTERS played in Carson, Nev., Feb. 25, 26, Virginia City 27, 28, March 1, and are billed in Gold Hill, Nevada, 2, Reno 3, Nevada City 4, Marysville 5, 6, Sacramento 7, 8, Stockton 10, 11, San Jose 12, 13, and open in the Bush-street Theatre, San Francisco, March 17, for four weeks. Business is reported as having been uniformly good along the coast.

O. F. BERDAU has the following new songs in his list of publications: "Or Else We Do," a marching song, which is now being given by Harley's Minstrels with considerable effect; "I'm Trabling Back Again," a negro melody, with invisible chorus; and "My Little Queen," which has a pretty melody. The words of the above were written by Macy, the music by Berdau. The songs and orchestral parts can be obtained at the advertised address.

THE FIFTH-AVENUE "PINAFORE" COMPANY, under John B. French's management, open at the Opera House City (N. J.) Opera-house March 6. After that their will go on the road. Manager French advertises a few open dates.

A FULL DESCRIPTION, with prices, of S. S. Stewart's star banjos can be found in his card elsewhere. The instruments are represented as possessing a clear and brilliant tone.

AN ORCHESTRA AND BRASS BAND can be engaged after April 1. Quadrille business is a specialty, and they therefore prefer a watering-place engagement. See Agent's card.

THE SPANISH FANDANGO AND GALOP are advertised by John Magez as in his list of banjo-music.

SIGNORA ELENA TARESSI, one of the prima-donnas of the Urban Italian opera Troupe, Havana, Cuba, has gone to the Tacon Theatre. After a week of rest, the others of the troupe go to Matanzas, for two weeks. They are now working on the co-operative plan.

MR. STEPHENS' TAMBOURINES are advertised in this issue.

HENRY CLARK advertises that he is prepared to furnish vocal arrangements of scores.

MUSICAL AFFAIRS IN BOSTON, MASS.—The fourth concert by the Apollo Club was given in Music Hall Feb. 24, the programme of the 19th being repeated..... The choir of the Church of the Disciples gave a concert at that church Feb. 11..... The Boylston Club, under the direction of George L. Osgood, gave their second invitation concert at Music Hall 25, and announce their third for April 16..... A Scottish concert and entertainment by the Fairbairn Family took place at Parker Memorial Hall 25..... John A. Preston, assisted by Miss Anna Louise Cary, soprano, gave a piano concert at Mechanics' Hall 26..... Members of the choir of the Warren-street M. E. Church appeared in an oil-cloth concert at Kennedy Hall, Boston Highlands, 26..... The sixth symphony concert of the Harvard Musical Association was given in Music Hall afternoon of 27. Mme. Julia Rivé-King, pianist, was the soloist, and Zerahn conducted. The guests of the St. James Hotel, with invited friends, were treated to an excellent concert in the dining-room 27. Those who appeared were Myron W. Whitney, Madame Capoiani, W. H. Fessenden, Miss Abbie A. Clark, Miss Fanny Kellogg, Miss Clara E. Smart, Miss Clara Poole and Mrs. H. A. Pemberton, who, with Mrs. John H. Perry, were the originators of the concert..... Hathaway & Pond of this city have contracted with P. S. Gilmore and his band to give a series of fifty concerts in New England and the West during the present season..... There is a possibility of Mapleson's Italian-opera Company appearing at the Globe Theatre previous to their return to Europe..... Hathaway & Pond announce a sacred concert at the Howard Athenæum, with Gilmore's Band as the chief attraction, assisted by Isabel Stone, soprano; J. Levy, cornetist; and Bernhard Mollenhauer, violinist. ..... The last two concerts in the Siege of Paris Building will be given this evening and Tuesday, March 4. Engagements are Higgins' Ninth-regiment Band, led by Professor C. C. Higgins; Miss Addie Reed, soprano; Sig. Hubert Crispini, xylophone soloist; Master Charley Bell, bird-whistler; and Miss Linda Bell Higgins, pianist and accompanist..... The regular Sunday concert at the Gaiety Theatre 2 will be given by Brown's Brigade Band and orchestra. Mrs. M. F. Marchington, soprano; Miss Carlotta Williamson, child-pianist; Miss B. Eva Nash, reader; Jacob Gilbert, flute-soloist; Daniel Kurtz, violinist; and Lorenzo White, clarionettist..... Oliver Ditson & Co. of this city, publishers of "Yankee Doodle" and "H. M. S. Pinafore," have forwarded to the authors, Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan, $300 in recognition of their rights as composers..... Eleven pupils of the Boston Conservatory of Music will give a concert at Miller's Warerooms 3..... C. H. Whittier gives an organ recital at the hall of the New England Conservatory of Music noon of 4..... The annual benefit and testimonial concert to Miss Abby Noyes occurs at Music Hall 5..... Miss Nancy Kellogg, Miss Hattie Strong, John Orth and Wulf Fries appear in concert at Kraka's grand rooms 5..... B. J. Lang, assisted by W. H. Fessenden and Mr. Fessenden, announces his first piano-recital at Mechanics' Hall afternoon of 5th inst..... Gilmore's Band will appear in a concert, given in place of the postponed Kellogg entertainment, at Music Hall 11..... Miss Josephine Ware announces a concert at Union Hall 14..... Mme Ricca, (Mrs. Rice-Knox) in connection with Myron W. Whitney, W. H. Fessenden, and William H. Sherwood, appears in a char ter concert at Music Hall 14..... The Aimee Opera-bouffe troupe will appear at the Globe Theatre June 3..... The Fifth-avenue "Pinafore" Company succeed Adah Richmond at the Gaiety Theatre.

THE SCHUBERT CLUB of Salem, Mass., gave the closing concert in the Essex Institute course at Plummer Hall, Salem, Feb. 24. W. J. Winch of Boston was the director. Miss Jessie Cochran, a pupil of Von Bulow, and B. J. Lang, pianist, appeared.

THE CHOIR of the Church of the Advent, Boston, Mass., gave a concert at Lowell Feb. 26, directed by S. H. Whitney. C. D. Parker was pianist, and Miss Louise Elliott soprano.

IN LEWISTON, ME., Feb. 26, Sadi Martinot played the part of Little Buttercup in "H. M. S. Pinafore," owing to the sudden illness of Lizzie Harold, and on the following evening, Marie Wainwright being indisposed, Miss Martinot played Josephine, her place as Hebe being filled by Jean Cromer.

THE CANTATA of "Ruth the Moabitess" was rendered by the Young People's Chorus of Wollaston Heights, Mass., Feb. 26.

THE NEWTON HIGHLANDS (MASS.) CHORAL ASSOCIATION gave the cantata of "Esther" in costume in Newton Centre, Mass., Feb 26.

GILMORE'S BAND, Isabel Stone and Levy, under the management of Sig. Harney & Pond, appear in Salem, Mass., 3, Lawrence 4, Manchester, N. H., 5, Portland, Me., 6, 7, Rangor 8, Lewiston 10, Boston, Mass., 11, Keene, N. H., 12, Rutland, Vt., 13, Burlington 14.

A NEW VERSION of "Le Petit Duc," by J. Cheever Goodwin of Boston, Mass., will soon be brought out in Philadelphia.

A NEW ACT for the concerts of "Jack the Giant-killer" has been written for the Lilliputian Opera Company by a lady of Boston, Mass.

PROF. R. W SEAGER, who has been successfully directing sacred operas in the West, is about to take on a "Pinafore" party. He advertises for soloists and chorus-singers.

"QUEEN ESTHER," a sacred opera by R. W. Seager was given at the Opera-house, Warsaw, Ind., Feb. 28. The leading vocal talent of Fort Wayne, with Belle McDonald in the title-role, and S. R. Taylor as King Ahasuerus, took part in a successful presentation of the work.

THE SAVILLE OPERA COMPANY presented "H. M. S Pinafore" Feb 25 26 in Syracuse N. Y., to crowd audiences. They played in Rochester 27, 28 March 1, and are billed in Buffalo 3, 4, 5 James R. Watts, late of Conroy Opera-house, Cincinnati, is leased the Park Theatre, and assumes its management at once The New York Young Apollo Club are announced for a sacred concert in Wieting Opera house March 4 the Lilliputian Opera Troupe 7 8

AT THE WEST-END OPERA HOUSE, Chanute, Ill., a newly organized opera company, under the management of Bruno Kanicott, presented "H. M. S. Pinafore" all of the past week to very good business The company comprises F. C. Walker, James Paxton, Edward Decker L. W. Raymond, Flint Kennicott, J. Bruners, Kenneth McLeeroth, F. G. Cluet, Burton Stanley, Miss Ettie Butler, Miss Ada Somers and full chorus. They propose to visit the smaller cities of the interior

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Brooklyn, Feb 27, the Manleson Opera Company appeared in "Don Giovanni" to a comparatively poor house. On March 6 they appear in "Lucia."

AT THE COURT-SQUARE THEATRE, Brooklyn, N. Y., last week, "Pinafore" was performed to fair houses only. George Fawcett Rowe follows this week.

WILHELMJ assisted by Miss Teresa Carreno and Miss Kate L. James, is to give concerts in Richmond, Va., March 7, and matinee 8.

THE HOWARD OPERA-HOUSE, Burlington, Vt., was dedicated by the Strakosch Opera Troupe, singing "Lucia di Lammermoor" Feb. 24

WILHELMJ concertised in Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 24, 26, to good business.

WILHELMJ and Carreno gave a concert Feb. 21 at the Memphis (Tenn.) Theatre, and also appeared at a matinee 22.

"THE PINAFORE" FEVER reached Cincinnati Feb. 24, when Bartley Campbell's Company opened at Heuck's. Pauline Markham and the stock company sat in the scenes, and the Unity Club of amateurs at Pike's. Alice Oates opens in the same opera at the Grand Opera-house March 3, and Ford's Company at Robinson's Opera-house.

THEODORE THOMAS' ORCHESTRAL with Maria Van as soloist, gave a concert in Cincinnati, O., Feb. 28.

"DE CABIN ON DE MISSISSIPPI SHORE." H. P. Danks' new song, can be purchased at his advertised address.

A GERMAN SILVER HELICON TUBA is wanted by F. C., who advertises.

MME. CLARA BEINENDORFF and Mr. Binsberg, violinist, assisted by several talented amateurs, gave a concert at Whitestone, L. I., Feb. 24. Miss Richie's soprano solos, an Hungarian duet by Miss Richie and the graceful ballads "I'll Not Forget the One Who is All the World to Me," and "The Maiden's Hint," met with considerable favor, both from their style and the artistic manner in which they were vocally expressed.

THE STRAKOSCH ITALIAN-OPERA COMPANY, who sang in Montreal Feb. 26, 27, 28, and March 1, are billed in Toronto 3, 4, 5, and 6.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 24, 25, 26, the Lilliputian Opera Company produced "Jack the Giant-killer" and "Goodies" to good business. They are billed in Troy, 13, 14 On 27, 28, March 1, the Saville Opera Company business. Booked: "H. M. S. Pinafore" to large and well-pleased audiences. No announcements for this week.

ALICE OATES and company presented "H. M. S. Pinafore" to the patrons of the Olympic, St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 24, 25, 26, 27, and been nightly greeted by large audiences, who seemed highly pleased with the entertainment offered. For her benefit 26 "Le Petit Duc" was to have been given. The Hess Opera Troupe, with Emma Abbott, began a week's season March 3.

THE YOUNG APOLLO CLUB'S third concert at "Il Trovatore" and "The Rose of Auvergne" in Troy, N. Y., Feb. 24, to full houses..... The Dudley Opera Troupe—Lucella Elliott, Mrs. Henry Dearborn, Pinnie Dearborn, George Mack, Fred. Mace, Wilbur Lester, Thomas Woodbridge, Jr., Lillie Allen and George W. Faulkner, talented singers, are to give "H. M. S. Pinafore" March 6 6..... Edward Penn-ell, William Courtney, J. Delcher, and Miss Gage Courtney in concert at Hillsdale, Feb 2.

FOREIGN ARTISTS ALLIED can be obtained at H. J. Wehman's advertised address.

VARIETY HALLS.

THE ARRIVALS at the Comique, St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 23, were the Davenport Brothers in clever gymnastics and a rattling set-to with the gloves, and Cummings and Mack, song-and-dance men of average ability. W. Henry Rice, the Lenton Brothers, the Davenport Brothers, Kitty Allyne, the St. Felix Sisters, Dan Sully, and Huber and Allen closed March 1. The Parker Sisters, Cummings and Mack, and George Radcliffe remain, and will be joined 2 by Schoolcraft and Coes, Tommy Turner, Lulu Francis and Belle Fairmount. ....At the Globe the arrivals were Williams and Sully, song-and-dance, and Nellie Germon, who played the leading part in the play of "Held at Bay." Nellie Germon closed March 1, for New York. Mlle. Lisette and George Dempster open 2.

THERE FAILED to appear at the Grand Central Theatre, Troy, N. Y., Feb. 24, as advertised, J. J. Riley, McCullough and Casey, and Keating and Flynn. To make good the deficiency Flynn and Euson, and Mullally and Fenton were engaged, and, with the La Verde Sisters, gave the week's show to light business. The departures March 1 were Flynn and Euson, to Brooklyn; Mullally and Fenton, to New York. Bookings for 3: Angie Schott, a "Big Four," Allie Dragoon, and Dan Luke. A version of "Pinafore" is underlined.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., did a nice business the past week. The new appearances were Fannie V. Reynolds in choice songs; Joe Redmond and Ada Clifton in their character act, introducing songs, dances, etc., and Miss May Hamilton as Molly Maguire in the drama of "The Mill Murder." The departures March 1 were Topack and Long, to New Haven, Ct.; Helen Scanlon and Lizzie Dailey, to Baltimore; Favor and Shields, to New York; and Frank Lewis, to Pittsburg. Announced for 3: Mlle. De Granville, Ward and Wells, and Crumley and De Forrest.

WILLIAM COLLINS, Dutch comedian and song-and-dance performer, died Feb. 24 in the Cook County Hospital, Chicago, Ill., of consumption, after an illness of some months, aged 34. He was born in New York, where his mother now resides. He was formerly a partner of Dave Oakes. The funeral services, the expenses of which were defrayed by the members of the New York Specialty Company and the regular company of the Academy, took place at the Patrick Cathedral at 1 P. M. March 1, and he was interred at Calvary Cemetery. Floral offerings were made by John Foley, John Winn and Katie Howard. Nick Norton, S. d. France, Chas. W. Young, Tommy Turner, James Dalton and Dolph Levino officiated as pallbearers. His last appearance was at Sweetland's Varieties, Milwaukee, some few weeks ago.

A REMUNERATIVE BUSINESS was done at Shelby's Adelphi, Buffalo, N. Y., the past week. The new appearances Feb. 24 were Allie Smith, whose jig and reel dancing met with favor; the D'Alve Sisters in their specialties; Sig. Naoni, a clever juggler; Bonnie Runnells, German dialect comedian; Fred A. Plaisted in Indian-club exercises, also illustrating the different strokes of celebrated oarsmen; Kate McDowell in well-rendered ballads; and Turner and Maas, who made a hit as the "Ulster Brothers," and were also seen to advantage in "Wooing the Widow," and "Trabbing for an excellent afterpiece. Closing March 1: Daisy Remington, to Newark; Allie Smith, Bradford, Pa.; the D'Alve Sisters, Pittsburg; Turner and Maas, Indianapolis; Sig. Naoni, Detroit; Fred A. Plaisted, no date; Bonnie Runnells and Kate McDowell, New York. Opening 3: Delehanty and Hengler, Sheehan and Jones, Fred Levantine, Polly Daly, Tom Hedges, Winnetta Craven, and the Murphy Sisters..... A New York vaudeville company is billed for March 4, 5, in the Academy of Music.

WARREN SWETLAND, proprietor of the Milwaukee (Wis.) Theatre, is to be tendered a complimentary benefit March 6, in the German Stadt Theatre there.

QUITE A CHANGE occurred at Fred Waldmann's (Newark, N. J.) Theatre last week. The management having discharged the stock company, the performances were given by specialty and variety people. The new faces were Lizzie and Maggie Sisters, Bob Mack, Awata Kawnoshin, the Sartori Parlor Troupe, Reynolds and Walling, Alice Gleason and the O'Briens. Departed 1: The Miltons, to Hartford; McVickers and Saunders, to Providence; La Petite Julia, Baltimore; and the Lorellas, to New York..... The Theatre Comique is still doing a fine business, and is gaining new patrons. Shay & Stansill are becoming popular as singers. The departures March 1 were Bob Brothers, to Ohio; Dick Rowe, Bernard Brothers, Jennie Lindsey and Murphy and Morton, to New York. To arrive 3: James McDonald, Baby McDonald, Hall and De Bar, Murphy and Mack, and Fred Roberts.

J. L. CARNCROSS version of "H. M. S. Pinafore" was given at Kernan's Central Theatre, Baltimore, Md., last week, and met with success. The cast was good, and embraced Cool Burgess as Josephine, W. Gray as Sir Joseph, Miss Mayo as Buttercup, Otto Burbank as Phebe, H. T. Leonard as Captain Corkonian, L. D. Blondell as Dick Deadeye, Annie Boyd as Ralph Jackstraw, and Sam Warfield as Bobstay. The height and make-up of Burgess and Burbank as the two females were very ludicrous. The other specialties were Henry Flaherty, an amateur of promise, in Irish songs and jigs; Hattie and Benzie Gennell in several Negro sketches; Fields and Hanson, musical mokes; Tim Rogers in Irish songs-and-dances; and Tillie Graham, fancy dancer. Business good. The departures March 1 were Cool Burgess, to Pittsburg; McCauley and Howe, to Philadelphia; Fields and Hanson, to Chicago and Tim Rogers, to New York. To arrive 3: James, William and George Brazzier, Helen and Clara Courtland, Sanford and Wilson, and Moy Vernon. Avery of Avery and Larue was in town last week. They open in Newark 10..... At the 1 ront-street Theatre, on Feb. 24, Adolph Nachmat proprietor, was notified by Alfred J. Carr of thi city, attorney and Counsellor at Law, Washington, D. C., that a play entitled "A Tale of Enchantment," billed for presentation the past week, was a fraudulent imitation of their play of "The Black Crook," and that if the said play was produced he (Nachman) would be held liable for damages and royalty for infringement of the copyright. The play was given the entire week, but the business was light. As far as the proprietor is concerned, it is just to say that it mounted very richly and cast strong. The variety introduced in the spectacle were Frank Wardell, fire-king; Josephine Shanley, vocalist; Mlle. De Granville, the iron-jaw lady; Viro Farrand, dancer; the Sudham Brothers, gymnasts; Sylvester and Everett, song-and-dance; the Clinetop Sisters and Mons. Blandowski's ballet in marches, etc. The departures for next week: Frank Wardell, to Philadelphia; Josephine Shanley, the Sudham Brothers, and Tryon's "A Tale of Enchantment," no date; Mlle. De Granville, to Washington; and Sylvester and Everett, New York. Announced for 3: The Cottons—Ben, Ida and Idalene—Eugene and Gaston, Jessie Forrester, Sadie Connolly and Mattie Bliss are billed..... Business stills holds good at the Odeon, where the arrivals of the week were Carrie Parker and Ella Wilson, soubrette and serio-comic. The time closing on 1 were Morris and Fields, Irene Santella, and Millie Malmberg, to New York; Bella Gray, Washington; and Bob Slaven, no date. To arrive 3 are Tommy Adams, John Williams, Annie Raymond, Ada Stanwood and Lizzie Daly.

DAN NASH'S characterization of the Irish Railway Porter, imitating seven different voices, has made a hit at the Olympic Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., where he has been re-engaged for another week.

AT THE AMERICAN THEATRE, this city, performers are wanted. See Manager R. E. Day's card.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Providence, R. I., business was good the past week. The arrivals Feb. 24 were Nell Burgess, Allie Drayton, Mayo and Nash, Nellie Brooks and Walter Bray. Departures March 1: George Kunz and Nellie Brooks, to New York; Nell Burgess and Walter Bray, Hartford; Alice Gleason, no date. New people March 3: Jennie Southern, the Livingston Brothers and J. Murtz, Frankie Christie and Fannie Lucille, Mollie Wilson and Lew Hallet. "H. M. S. Pinafore" is to be done, with Press Eldridge as Sir Joseph.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., Sullivan and Purdy in acrobatic songs-and-dances were the only new features the past week. They are superior in their line. The Bauer Sisters, who were announced for 17, and subsequently 24, failed to appear, or to give any reason therefor. Announced for 3 are Blanche Dixon, Mlle. Lawrence, Nellie Blair, and W. T. Baron. No departures. Attendance fair.

THE TRIPLE COMBINATION, of which Welch & Rice are the proprietors, Jacques Kruger manager, and P. A. Connelly general agent, presents a varied and attractive entertainment, including a minstrel first-part, with Charley Reynolds in his Ethiopian specialties, and Welch & Rice's Minstrels; Zanfretta's pantomime troupe in the pantomime of "Malecho," with the frog specialty of Master Leopold and Zanfretta's tight-rope exercises, as a second-part; and Kruger's burlesque on "Pinafore," introducing the characters and music of the opera in burlesqued form, as the third-part. This combination can be secured by addressing as per card.

AT THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, Brooklyn, this week, the new people include Ira Paine, Col. J. Franklin Warner's Pigeon Dancers, Dan Nash, Signor Elviro and Mlle I. O., the Whitneys, Dan Mason, Add Weaver Jr., Enid Hart, De Witt Cooke, the Holland Brothers and Billy Robinson.

AT THE VOLKS' THEATRE, Brooklyn, the new faces are the Girard Brothers, the Wrens, the Carleton Sisters, John Hart, Harry Bennett, and Raymond and Murphy.

AT THE VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., business has been good. The Leland—Rose and Jennie—songs-and-dance, opened Feb. 24, and Christine Percy and Gussie Leach, serio-comics, 27, and were well received. Ula Boydell and Alf. Miles opened March 3. Blanche Dixon closed 1, going to Washington, D. C. Frank and Winnie Hassell close 5, for Philadelphia.

BUSINESS at the Olympic, Fort Wayne, Ind., last week was excellent. Billed for March 3: Sam and Carrie Swain, the Perry Bros., Harry Fielding and Maggie Walker, Lydia Ross, Nellie Howard and Ella Hedin. Departures 1: W. T. Stephens and Minnie Oscar Grey, to Indianapolis, and Sellon and Burns, to Columbus, O.

THE MOTHER of Billy Topley, supposed to be performing in variety theatres, is anxious to hear from him.

JAMES WOODVILLE, Billy O'Day, Morgan and Brown, Ella Warner, Emily Kendall, and Conway and Farrell were the specialties at Enochs' Varieties, Philadelphia, for the week ending March 1. Feb. 27 a benefit was given to Billy Wright, who for a long time was a negro comedian at this house, and who is now destitute and dying of consumption. Manager Enochs' generosity gave the house and company free of charge. Business improving. Topack and Long, Paddy Murphy, Flora Lecottine, and J. H. Baville are the new people for March 3.

FERNANDO FLEURY will not return from Europe until a month later than the time mentioned in his card in another column of this issue. He has to fulfill an engagement in Breslau, Germany, before leaving. He can be addressed care of this office. Under date of Feb. 8 he writes that he has just closed a successful engagement at the Victoria Salon, Dresden, Saxony, and will soon return to America, bringing his sister with him.

NED HITSHOT, song and sketch writer, advertises his new address in his card elsewhere.

AT SHERRY'S VARIETY GARDEN, Philadelphia, during the past week, Fred Evans, Dacrey, Lee Vavasour, Josephine Sabel, Kathleen Murtle, Barney Fagan, John Lonie and Clarence Burton, M. Gallagher, Mlle. Olympia and Moss, Henry De King, and W. H. Griffith and Belle Norton appeared. Lee Vavasour and Barney Fagan, the Burtons, M. Gallagher, and Olympia and De King closed March 1. The new faces March 3 will be Larry Tooley, Belle Gilbreath, the Martinetti Family, Millie Malmberg, Kitty Sheppard, Annie Francis and Howard Stuart. A feature of the entertainment will be the production of "H. M. S. Pinafore," with Louise Morio as Josephine, W. H. Griffith as Sir Joseph, Belle Norton as Little Buttercup, and Kitty Sheppard as Cousin Hebe.

THE ATTRACTIONS at the New National Theatre, Philadelphia, last week, were Chas. Banks in his burlesque "Grant's Trip Around the World," the Courtland Sisters, Harry Richmond, Acland Von Boyle, Mlle. Elise and Maggie Nichols. Charles Banks, the Courtland Sisters and Maggie Nichols closed March 1. Business fair. J. T. Thomas in the new play of "Our Candidate," the Crawford Bros., Harry C. Holmes, and Mast. Dix open March 3. Lizzie Conway, soubrette, will benefit March 21. Frank I. Frayne will also appear on the occasion, for the first time in that city since his return from Europe.

FOR THE week ending March 1 the artists at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, were Alexander Zanfretta, Tom Vance, Harris and Wood, Johnny Reilly, Dolly Davenport, Leonard and Moore, the Alabama Jubilee Quintet, and Lord and Vanleer. "H. M. S. Pinafore," with Sam S. Sanford as Sir Joseph, was a feature of the performance. Business good. Johnny Reilly, Leonard and Moore, the Alabama Quintet, and Lord and Vanleer closed on the above date. Eloise Allen, Baby Goodman, Harley and Hyde, Harris and Wood, John Goodman, Master Lew, and Billy Lawrence open March 3.

JOSIE FEY, serio-comic and ballad vocalist, can be engaged, and Manager Frank Sparrow of the Vaudeville Theatre, San Antonio, Texas (where she has just concluded an eight weeks' engagement), endorses her artistic ability. Address care of this office.

AT THE VAUDEVILLE THEATR

RATES.

SUBSCRIPTION.—For season, in advance, $4; six months, $2; three months, $1, including postage to any part of the United States, Canada, Mexico, Europe, Hawaii or Australia. Single copies 10 cents each. No deduction for clubs or agents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Agate type measure, 14 lines to an inch.—Department notices, condensed form and display to other journals, 50 cents per line, the same matter to be inserted once only. Advertisements under the head of AMUSEMENTS, 15 cents per line; Miscellaneous and Sporting Advertisements, 20 cents per line. Reading notices, and every insertion. A reduction of 10 per cent. from these rates will be made for advertisements when paid for three months in advance by the advertiser. Advertising agents are not allowed this or any other deduction from these their regular commission. Cuts and displayed type in advertisements charged at the same rates for space occupied.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH.—Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.

THE CLIPPER is issued every Tuesday morning. The first, fourth, fifth and eighth pages GO TO PRESS ON SATURDAY, and the second, third, sixth and seventh pages on Monday evening. Advertisements intended for the first-side pages should reach us not later than noon on Saturday, and all favors should reach us early on Monday to insure their insertion in that week's issue.

ADVERTISEMENTS SENT BY TELEGRAPH must reach here not later than 6 P. M. on Monday.

TO AVOID LOSS, when remitting money by mail, we would advise our patrons to register their letters or procure Post-office orders. Make all orders payable to and address all communications to

FRANK QUEEN,
Editor and Proprietor,
P. O. Box 3,860, or CLIPPER BUILDING,
88 and 90 Centre street, New York.

THE CLIPPER is for sale in LONDON, ENGLAND, at the American Exchange, 449 Strand, Charing Cross, W. C.

THE NEW YORK
CLIPPER ALMANAC
For 1879
IS NOW READY,
AND CAN BE HAD OF ALL NEWSDEALERS AND AGENTS.
PRICE, 15 CENTS.

The popular features of the preceding editions of THE ALMANAC are retained in this, and, in response to numerous requests, we have republished the THEATRICAL AND SPORTING CHRONOLOGIES which appeared in the editions of 1874 and 1875, carefully revised and amplified.

ANOTHER MARKED IMPROVEMENT IS A NEW LITHOGRAPHED COVER OF ARTISTIC DESIGN, AND PRINTED IN FIVE COLORS.

CONTENTS:

ASTRONOMICAL.—Eclipses, Movable Festivals, etc.
AQUATIC PERFORMANCES.—International Rowing Races.
College Regatta Races.
College Match Races.
Northwestern A. B. A. Regatta Winners.
American Championship Boat Races.
British Sculling Championship.
National Amateur Regatta Winners.
Saratoga Amateur Regatta Winners.
AMATEUR ATHLETICS.—Winners of American Intercollegiate Athletic Sports.
American Amateur Champion Athletes.
English Amateur Champion Athletes.
Canadian Amateur Champion Athletes.
By the Old Stream, illustrated poem.
By the Sea, illustrated poem.
BASEBALL.—The Professional Arena.
Model League Games.
The International Arena.
Model International Games.
Victories over League Clubs.
Noteworthy Contests of 1878.
College Championship.
CRICKET.—Highest Scores in America during 1878.
CALENDARS.
FASTEST RECORDED TIMES, Etc.
The Turf.
Rowing.
Pedestrianism.
Ocean Steamships.
Bicycle Racing.
Fire Engines, Hose Companies, etc.
Jumping.
Rifle-shooting.
Railroads.
Miscellaneous.
Trap-shooting.
Swimming.
Sailing Vessels.
Yachting.
River Steamers.
Prize Ring.
Weight-lifting.
Baseball.
Snowshoe Racing.
Skating.
Batting.
Notable Performances not Records.
Gold, Apparent Fluctuations of.
History of Amusements in America from 1686.
How Birds and Beasts are Grouped.
Interest Tables.
La Rouge Camelia, illustrated story.
Mail Time to Prominent Cities.
Moorish Maiden, The—illustrated poem.
Postage, Rates of, etc.
Receipts of Seven Great Fairs.
Religious Denominations.
Statistics of Population, etc.
Scene-shifter's Story, The
Spring, frontispiece poem.
Sporting Chronology from 1719.
Steamship Disasters.

NEWSDEALERS WILL PLASE ORDER THEIR SUPPLIES OF THEIR WHOLESALE AGENTS.

COPIES MAILED FROM THIS OFFICE ON RECEIPT OF

PRICE, 15 CENTS.

FRANK QUEEN,
Publisher and Proprietor,
P. O. Box 3,860, or 88 and 90 Centre st., New York.

SHANNON, MILLER & CRANE,
No. 46 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK.
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF THEATRICAL GOODS,
Military, Society, Circus and Regalia Ornaments, Gold, Silver and Tinsel Trimmings, Lace, Fringes, Tassels, Stars, Spangles,
THEATRICAL, EQUESTRIAN AND GYMNASIUM HOSIERY, WOVEN ROWING AND FOOTBALL SUITS, ETC.
Flags, Banners; Clowns, Demons, Bear, Monkey, Frog, and other Suits; Fieldings and Symmetrics; Theatrical Jewelry; Paper-mache Heads and Figures to order; Comical Swords; Wigs and Beards; Silk, Plaited and Tinsel Fringes; Laces, Gimps, Braids, Cords, Mats, Tassels, Spangles, Stars, Rosettes and Knots; Gold and Silver Lace Hats; Cocked Hats; Chapeaux; Helmets; Cuirasses; Shields; Gilt and Silver Armor; Gilt Swords; Theatrical Crowns; Leather Belts; Sandals; Skeletons and Imitation of Papier-mache; Printing Materials; Worsted and Silk Fringes, Tassels, etc.; Buttons, Silk and Bunting; Spears, Regles, etc.; Every Pattern of Hat to order; Horse Plumes; Costume-plates and Cloth. Goods sent C. O. D. Send for Circular. 39-52*

WANTED.—Any talented YOUNG LADY of prepossessing appearance wishing to adopt the stage under very favorable auspices, address ROBIN CLIFFORD, 24 W. 9th st., New York. 50-1t*

CHAS. H. CAVERLY IS AT LIBERTY to engage for heavy or juvenile business with responsible managers only. Address Chas L. Howard, 27 Bond st., New York, or Chas. H. Caverly, 158 Hudson av., Albany, N. Y. 4

HENRY CLARK,
FAWTUCKET, R. I.
Music arranged for voices. 50-3t*

TO VARIETY MANAGERS.
A YOUNG MAN (aged 18), with experience in the VARIETY BIZ, is desirous of giving his services GRATIS to a responsible manager who will teach him more.
GOOD IN GERMAN, IRISH OR NEGRO BIZ.
Address WILLIE WOOD JR.,
50 1t* care of CLIPPER.

ATTENTION,
BAND-LEADERS.
A first-class
E-FLAT AND B-FLAT CORNET-PLAYER,
with experience and best of references, desires an engagement with band or hall show. Address
50-1t* D. W. NORRIS, McGregor, Ia.

WANTED—
TALENT IMMEDIATELY
FOR
BRYANT'S LOUISIANA MINSTRELS.
Salary moderate, to suit the times, but sure. Address care of CLIPPER. No sticks.
50-2t* L. J. BRYANT.

CRATER'S HALL,
NEWCOMERSTOWN, OHIO,
on P. C. and St. Louis R. R., East and West; M. P. and C. R. R., North and South. Population, 1,200; seating capacity, 400. Drop-curtains and scenery. Rent low.
50-1t* J. G. CRATER, Proprietor.

SAUL SERTREW'S NEW BOOK of Variety acts and Sketches mailed to any address. Price, 30cts.
50-1t* SAUL SERTREW, 26 Clinton place, N. Y.

THE LATEST AND MOST
POPULAR SONGS PUBLISHED.
"OR ELSE WE DO;
OR,
THE RUSSIAN GUARD."
Marching song. Sung with immense success by Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels (40 people.)

Song	40 cents
Piano Solo	40 cents
Violin and Piano	40 cents
Violin, Cornet and Piano	50 cents
Orchestra	50 cents
Brass and Reed Band	65 cents

It also makes a splendid Galop for dancing.
Words by Macy. Music by Berdan.
"I'M TRAMPLING BACK AGAIN."
In E minor. A genuine Negro Melody. Great minstrel song. (Invisible chorus.)

Song	30 cents
Orchestra	40 cents
Brass and Reed Band, 20 parts	65 cents

Words by Macy. Music by Berdan.
"MY LITTLE QUEEN,"
Song and Chorus, Solo, Duet and Quartet.

Song, Piano	35 cents
Orchestra	40 cents

Words by Macy. Music by
O. F. BERDAN,
Music Publisher,
50-1t* Adrian, Mich.

FIFTH AVENUE
H. M. S.
PINAFORE
COMPANY,
Now en route. Address
JOHN B. FRENCH, Manager,
Jersey City Opera-house until
MARCH 6.
After that date on the road.
A FEW OPEN DATES. 50-1t*

PARK OPERA-HOUSE,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
Having leased this elegant theatre, it is now open for first-class combinations on liberal sharing terms. This house is fully equipped and first-class in all its appointments. Four large exits, and can be emptied in three minutes.
46-13t* JAS. R. WAITE, Manager.

HARRY MINER'S NEW THEATRE.
On the occasion of our benefit, a continuous show was given from 8 o'clock until 2.35 the next morning, without an apology, disappointment, accident, or transposition of the regular printed programme, which consisted of twenty-nine specialty acts and a local drama. We take this method of returning our sincere thanks to our generous manager, HARRY MINER, ESQ., for his kindness in tendering the benefit, and we also desire to express our thanks to all the Ladies and Gentlemen who so generously volunteered their valuable services:
John Hart, A. C. Moreland, three Lorellas, Carleton Sisters, The Springers, Wiley Hamilton, J. Jones, Mollie Wilson, Gus Mills, Billy Carter, Harry Montague, Louis Robie, Flora Moore, Foley and Sheffer, Oliver Wren, Alice Wren, The Austins, Walker and Bell, Hogan Bros., Bingham, Winfield, Sheldon, Mat Green, Harrington and Johnson, Dora Graham, Jennie Morgan, Woods and Mack, W. H. Creston, Bob Brimmer, Gus Hill, Zegrino and Leeab, Devlin and Tracy, Tommy Morrisey, Maude Morrisey, Boyd and Raeder, Reynolds and Walling, Wash Favor, Burke and Bligh, Pell and Lewis, O'Briens (Dan, Charles, and Thomas), Morton and Leavitt, Hogan and Lord, Pepsy Nolano, Annie Delano, Wood and Beasley, Campbell and Burke, Jacklin-dy's Troupe, Charles Hagen, Thomas Maguire and Orchestra.
The entire stage performances being under the immediate direction of A. H. SHELDON.
In conclusion, we thank our friends and the public for the crowd houses that greeted us. Yours, respectfully,
THOMAS W. MOORE, THOMAS J. LEONARD,
EDWARD WEEKS. 50-1t*

WANTED—A Situation in a Circus as a WIRE-PERFORMER; will guarantee satisfaction. Address
50-4t WM. MINER, Underhill Centre, Vt.

HARRY WESTON,
BUSINESS-AGENT, DISENGAGED. Address 12 Clinton place, New York 50-4t

THE GREAT
WESTERN HOTEL,
1,313 Market street, opposite Wanamaker's Grand Depot, PHILADELPHIA,
GIVES SPECIAL RATES TO THE THEATRICAL PROFESSION, and is recommended by Stetson's Opera Co., Ford's "Pinafore" Co., Messrs. Batcheller & Doris, Nightingale Party, Cooper & Bailey and W. C. Coup's Equescurriculum and others. J. K. TRANCK,
50 3t Proprietor.

WANTED, A FIRST VIOLINIST and a Pianist to join a first-class company now traveling successfully. Address A. CALHOUN,
50-1t* 88 Capitol avenue, Hartford, Ct.

JOHN H. STEDMAN, FIRST VIOLIN SOLO, ALTO AND TENOR DRUM PLAYER, wants an engagement with a reliable hall show or circus. Address JOHN H. STEDMMAN, De Pue, Bureau Co., Ill.*

NOTICE.—J. P. F., MUSICAL DIRECTOR, IS AT LIBERTY. Address as above, care of CLIPPER. 50-4t*

HARRIS AND CARROLL'S new song HOURS OF PLEASURE. 40cts. Published by GEO. COLLENDER, 44 Fourth street, Brooklyn.

A FIRST-CLASS ORCHESTRA AND BRASS-BAND can be engaged on reasonable terms after April 1. Quadrille business a specialty. Prompter, a proficient. Classic Overtures. Solos, Brass-band business, etc., unexceptional. Any number of instruments furnished. A fashionable watering-place preferred. Address PROF. E. THAYER, Manager North Western Orchestra and Brass Band, Clinton, Iowa. 50-2t*

DATE BILLS MADE TO ORDER in any or as many colors as desired, 24x36, 8 cents each; 12x38 or 19x24, 4 cents each. Copy and colors may be changed for each sheet without extra charge. Postage extra; orders filled promptly; specimens free.
BROWN BROS.,
50-1t* Lockbox 422, New Hartford, Ct.

PLAYS, WIGS, MOUSTACHES, perfumed Burnt Cork, Tableau Lights, Colored Fire, Masks, Spangles, Scenery for Parlor Halls, Theatres, etc., painted by first-class artist, gotten up to order. Send for price-list and catalogue to
GEO. S THURBER.
49-2t* 179 Gladolph street, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED to purchase—A few Indian Dresses. Address, with particulars, A. B. C., care of CLIPPER office, New York City. 49-2t*

MY DARLING SARAH ANN, Tony Pastor's latest song. 30cts; mailed upon receipt of price. GEO. MOLINEUX, 44 Fourth street, Brooklyn. 50-1t*

FRANKLIN HALL, THOMPSONVILLE, CT. New and elegant Hall, with good stage and scenery, suitable for theatres, lectures, balls, etc., to rent on reasonable terms. Address B. F. LORD,
39-13t* Thompsonville, Ct.

TO GYMNASTS.
C. H. HARDING, NO. 147 EAST THIRTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK MAKER OF APPARATUS, LEAPING BOARDS AND BARS OF LANCEWOOD, HAND GLOBES, CROSSES, BARRELS, CANNON, HORIZONTAL-BARS, STEEL CENTRES, CHEST EXPANDERS, GYMNASIUMS FITTED, Etc
Send stamp for circular. 49-13t*

ARRELEE'S TIVOLI THEATRE, Eighth street, between Second and Third avenue.
JACOB ARRELEE.....Proprietor
THE LEADING VARIETY AND ONLY LEGITIMATE MUSIC HALL IN THE CITY.
OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND.
The largest and best company in the city.
60 FIRST-CLASS STARS. Burlesques, Ballet, Olio, Gymnastic, Pantomime. First-class artists only desiring engagements, address as above. 45-tf

HARRY MINER'S
NEW THEATRE,
165 and 167 Bowery, New York.
Artists please address
HARRY MINER,
24-tf Sole Proprietor and Manager.

THE LONDON.
235 AND 237 BOWERY,
OPPOSITE PRINCE STREET
THEATRE OPEN
ALL THE YEAR ROUND
Artists wishing one or two weeks, please address as above. ARTISTS OF ABILITY AND REPUTATION will do well to
APPLY AT ONCE FOR DATES. 1-tf

VOLKS' GARDEN
VARIETY THEATRE,
199 BOWERY, OPP. SPRING. 221
The London Music Hall of America.
OPEN THE YEAR ROUND.
MRS. PAUL FALE.....Proprietress
P. T. GIBBERLEIN.....Manager
CAPT. GEO. T. SHAW.....Stage-manager
First-class talent wanted at all times. Those having engagements must send in their bookings one week in advance, or they will be crossed out from the books.
All communications answered. Address
MRS. PAUL FALE.

BANJO MUSIC
ARRANGED TO ORDER BY
Frank B. Converse,
author of the following standard works: "Banjo Without a Master," "The Banjo and How to Play It," "Complete Manual for the Banjo," and "The Banjo," Lecturer on Professional Topics. Address FRANK B. CONVERSE, care W. A. POND & CO., 25 Union square, N. Y. 42-3*t

BLOOMS'
GREAT AMERICAN THEATRICAL SUPPLY
338 and 340 BOWERY, NEW YORK.
CATALOGUES, PRICE-LISTS, SAMPLES AND ESTIMATES FOR COSTUMES SENT ON APPLICATION FREE OF CHARGE.
Has now opened full lines of Fall shades of SATINS, SILKS, VELVETS, BROCADES, BROCATELLES, GOLD AND SILVER LACES, FRINGES AND TRIMMINGS of every description, LOWEST PRICE IN THE COUNTRY.
RARE FRENCH JEWELRY A SPECIALTY
Elegant styles of French, English and German Hosiery in Silk, Lisle Thread, Worsted and Cotton, latest importation and of our own manufacture. Combination of colors, shapes and styles are calculated to meet with general favor, and cannot fail to give thorough satisfaction.
ENGLISH COTTON TIGHTS AND SHIRTS, $1.25 each
SILK TIGHTS, ALL SHADES AND SIZES, AT $10,
not excelled even by those selling elsewhere at much higher rates.
ALL KINDS OF PADS MADE TO ORDER IN THE MOST SCIENTIFIC MANNER.
DRESSES AND COSTUMES, stitches and makers, of every description, made on the premises, after latest Parisian models, at most reasonable terms.
ELEGANT LACE OVERDRESSES, POLONAISES, DRAPERIES etc., just received, high novelties.
Please send deposit on all orders by mail. Practical attention paid to all orders in the smallest details.
39-52* BLOOMS', 338 and 340 BOWERY.

MISS BARRIE DURELL,
BALLADIST,
HAS PROVED THE GREATEST CARD OF THE SEASON! ALWAYS MEETING WITH UNEQUIVOCAL SUCCESS! Her repertoire contains all the latest vocal "HITS" in ballad form. The most exquisite dresser in the profession, combining richness of material with refined taste. Note the following notices:
TO MANAGERS: It gives me great pleasure to say that MISS BARRIE DURELL is a VERY REFINED AND PLEASING BALLADIST, also a perfect lady, with fine face and figure in short, A SURE HIT.
THOMAS F. HUGHES, Manager International Comiques, Philadelphia, Pa.
Address all communications to her only authorized agent,
50-1t* C. I. ETZELTINE, 116 Hester street, New York.

PRONOUNCED SUCCESS.
Miss Lizzie Ellis
has just concluded an engagement at the OLYMPIC THEATRE, BROOKLYN, and I unhesitatingly pronounce her as one of the best Serio-comic Vocalists in the profession, and undisputably the best dresser that has ever appeared at this theatre. She cannot fail to make a decided impression wherever she may appear. Is re-engaged here for date in April.
50 1t* E. D. GOODING, Manager Olympic Theatre, Brooklyn.

A NEW COMEDY. MR. AND MRS. ALF WYMAN.
A NEW COMEDY.—C. B. Lewis ("M. Quad") has written for Mr. and Mrs. Alf Wyman a four-act comedy, which will be brought out here, at the Detroit Opera-house, April 24, and then put in twenty nights in the State previous to leaving it. The play has all the elements to insure success—beautiful scenery, funny situations, plenty of business and action, and a plot to catch the interest of all. Mr. and Mrs. Wyman have in this play a great specialty, and that they will achieve a grand success with it we do not doubt. The name of the author is familiar to all, and should of itself assure a full houses. Mrs. Wyman is a sister of Katie Wilson, born to the stage, and Alf. Wyman has for years been known as the best German-American specialty on the stage.—DETROIT FREE PRESS.
Mr. and Mrs. Wyman appear at Tony Pastor's March 17. 50-1t*

LE PALAIS ROYAL MUSEUM,
BOSTON, MASS.
HOWARD SLADE.....Proprietor and Manager
VARIETY PEOPLE AND CURIOSITIES FOR THE MUSEUM
ADDRESS BOX 3,038, BOSTON P. O.
Finest little house in New England. Small, but always full. Apply early, as dates are rapidly filling up. 50-1t-1f

BANJOS.
S. S. STEWART'S
CELEBRATED BANJOS
PRICES, $20, $25, AND $30.
The $20 Banjo supplies a great want long felt for a good instrument at a low price. It is as follows: Silver rim, 11 inch; 16 polished brass brackets and screws; 10-inch walnut staff, very neat in appearance and very beautifully finished; a steel rod, nickel-plated, set into staff, runs through rim; 22 German-silver raised frets; nickle-plated band, milled rest for hook; staff faced with rosewood; pegs fitted with special boring tools; no slipping after tuning. Very best of heads, put on without wetting. Tone very clear and brilliant. Warranted throughout as better than anything to be had from the same model. These instruments are never found in pawnbrokers' shops, nor are they to be had second-hand for less than the cost price. They have frequently been sold for far more the original cost, on account of their superior tones. Other makers have attempted to copy and imitate the styles of these banjos, but the TONE has always been beyond their capacity to produce. Do not be deceived by persons who represent that they "used to make banjos for Stewart," in order to sell you an inferior instrument at a cheaper price. These banjos are as low in price as they can be made for. Beware of imitations! Purchase only of S. S. STEWART, the original and only maker of "STEWART'S STAR BANJOS," No. 831 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.
If you want recommendations from persons who are using these instruments, send 2 5ct. stamps for copies. To anyone living within 500 miles I will send a banjo C. O. D. upon receipt of one dollar, to show that business is intended, giving them the privilege of examining and testing the instrument before paying the balance. If not satisfied, all you lose is one dollar, which will not compensate me for packing and expressage, which I would have to pay both ways. Each banjo is accompanied by wrench, and no charge for packing. I can also sell a neat nickle-rim banjo, with 16 brackets, for $9. Show this card to your friends, and look to your interest by dealing only with
50-1t* S. S. STEWART,
No. 831 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

J. H. LAINE
BUSINESS-MANAGER AND AGENT,
AT LIBERTY.
50-1t Address NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

SAM. T. JACK'S
OIL CIRCUIT.
A FEW OPEN DATES FOR FIRST-CLASS ATTRACTIONS ONLY IN MARCH, APRIL AND MAY. Address
SAM. T. JACK,
50-2t* Union-place Hotel, New York City.

TIVOLI GARDEN
THEATRE,
PITTSBURG, PA.
STAFF & HAYS.....Proprietors
ERWIN THOMAS.....Sole Manager
THE PALACE VARIETY AND NOVELTY THEATRE OF THE WEST.
Variety and Specialty Artists in all branches of the profession of the highest order, ladies especially, write at once and get a date at the handsomest resort in America. Direct all communications to ERWIN THOMAS,
50-1t Sole Manager.

DOBSON
CLOSED AND OPEN BACK BANJOS, ten new improvements, patented March 5, 1878. Send C. O. D. New Book by simple method, $3 HENRY C. DOBSON, 486 Sixth avenue, New York. 44-tf

TAMBOURINES.
Narrow silver rim, six sets jingles, extra calf head tacked, hand-clamp. Refer to ALL professionals. Price, $4.25.
50-1t* ROE STEPHENS, Detroit, Mich.

BANJO
SEND STAMP FOR Price-list to JOHN MAGEE, 604 W. Baltimore st., Baltimore, Md. The first pieces of music ever published for the Banjo in sheet-form were "my SPANISH FANDANGO and GALOP; 35c. for the two. 50-1t*

H. M. S. PINAFORE.
Complete opera, $1. Libretto, 10cts. The six best songs (complete), 20cts. Waltz for violin and piano, 40cts.; for cornet and piano, 30cts. Complete parts furnished for large or small orchestra. WM. A. POND & CO.,
45-3t 25 Union square, N. Y.

SHOW PAINTINGS,
8x10, $12; 10x12, $20.
50-1t* J. BRUCE,
321 Court street, Brooklyn.

New Novelty Theatre,
Jefferson and Green streets, bet. Third and Fourth streets,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
T. D. FARMELE.....Proprietor and Manager
N. B. SHIMER.....Stage Manager
EMILE BOURLIER.....Treasurer
OPENS MONDAY NIGHT, FEB. 10, as a First-class Novelty and Variety Theatre. Only good specialty talent and combinations wanted. 47-4t

BANJO TAUGHT BY MAIL. Circulars free. Elias Howe Manufacturing Co., 326 Fulton street, Brooklyn, N. Y. 46-13t*

MLLE. CERITO, the original and only Serpentine Dancer in the world. Superb wardrobe. Care of CLIPPER. 39-13t*

ROBERT HAMILTON,
COSTUMER,
120 EIGHTH AVENUE, (between 16th and 17th streets, New York. Theatrical, Circus and Ball Costumes made at the shortest notice. Costumes to hire. 42-6*

TUCKER BROS.,
SHOW - PAINTERS,
172 Mercer street, New York. 48-3*

MADAME HELENA
MODJESKA
(COUNTESS BOZENTA)
TOUR OF 1878 AND '79
WITH
DRAMATIC COMPANY,
under the management of
H. J. SARGENT.
J. W. CARROLL.....Press Director
J. W. HAYLIN.....General Agent
W. R. HAYDEN.....General Agent
49-52* Permanent address, 430 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

CARD PORTRAITS
PRINTED IN RELIOTYPE.
PRICE, $10 per THOUSAND
FOR ADVERTISING AND DISTRIBUTION.
SEND FOR SPECIMENS
Heliotype Printing Company,
41-52t 239 DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

ESTABLISHED 1840.
THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE HOUSE.
W. DAZIAN,
280 BOWERY, NEW YORK,
IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF THEATRICAL AND EQUESTRIAN GOODS,
has constantly on hand the most complete assortment of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Fashions, Illuminated Trimmings, Laces, Fringes, Tassels, Spangles, Jewels, Embroideries, etc., Silk, Cotton, Worsted and Lisle Thread Shirts, Tights, Trunks, Leotards etc., Clowns, Bear, Monkey, Frog, Demon, Harlequin and other dresses, Canvas and Leather Slippers, Gaiters and Sandals, Clogs and Shoes of all descriptions, Colored Fires, Fancy Embroidered Hose, etc. PADDINGS AND FRENCH COTTON TIGHTS A SPECIALTY. Everything necessary for a complete wardrobe. Goods sent C. O. D. to any part of the U. S. A DEPOSIT REQUIRED ON ALL ORDERS BY MAIL. 40-13t*

Managers and Agents
OF
COMBINATIONS VISITING THE WEST
will find it to their interest to call on or address J. H. MOUNTAIN, City Passenger Agent CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC R. R., No. 56 South Clark street, Chicago, for reduced rates to San Francisco, Denver, Cheyenne, Omaha, Council Bluffs, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Des Moines, Rock Island, Peoria, or any point West. THE ROCK ISLAND ROUTE has more good show towns on its line than any of its competitors. It's own car sleepers, and charges less dollar for sleeping accommodation between Chicago and Council Bluffs, Atchison or Leavenworth, than any other routes. We also run the finest dining and restaurant cars ever used on a railroad, and serve meals from Council Bluffs or Kansas City, or passengers can order less and pay in proportion No other route can give as good rates and accommodations.
A. A. KNOWLES, New England Passenger Agent, 240 Washington street, Boston.
E. F. RICHARDSON, General Eastern Passenger Agent, 287 Broadway, New York.
R. ST. JOHN, General Ticket and Passenger Agent, Chicago.
PERRY GRIFFIN, South Eastern Passenger Agent, 249 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, O. 45-52t

BETTER THAN GOLD!
Managers and traveling agents of theatres, opera and show companies will find it better than gold in their pockets if they go to or from Horrity or northwest or Chicago to call upon or write to E. VLIET, City Passenger Agent of the
Chicago and Northwestern Railway,
62 CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.
This is by all odds the best road between Chicago and Omaha, Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, and Chicago and all points in the West or Northwest. It deals liberally as to rates with all show companies, and is patronized by the best-posted managers that come West.
This is the only line that runs the
PULLMAN HOTEL-CARS
west of Chicago, the PULLMAN SLEEPING-CARS north of Chicago, and PALACE CARS between Chicago and Milwaukee. The lines reach all the important business centres of the great West.
Boston office, 5 State street; New York office, 415 Broadway; San Francisco office, 2 New Montgomery street.
MARVIN HUGHITT, General Manager.
W. H. STENNETT, General Passenger Agent.
27-52t* W. A. THRALL, General Ticket Agent.

HIPPOPOTAMUS, RHINOCEROS,
ELEPHANTS, GIRAFFES, ETC.
FOR SALE.
1 Female Hippopotamus, about 2½ years old; 1 Male Doublehorned African Rhinoceros, about 3 years old; 4 African Elephants, 2 Female Indian Elephants, 5 Giraffes, 6 Antelopes, following species: 1 pair Gnus, 1 Bezoi, 1 Tora, 1 Caama-zara, 1 Springbok, 2 Zebras, 2 Axis, 2 Black wildebeest, 2 Nylghau, 5 Polar Bears, 3 Burchell Zebras, quiet to ride and drive; 2 African Zebus, Black and White Dromedaries, 5 Royal Bengal Tigers, 6 Full-grown Lions, 6 large Chacma Baboons, 1 Monster Bull, make the largest and finest performing animal in Europe; pair African Ostriches, Emus, Llamas, great quantity of Monkies (all kinds), and small Carnivora; also 7,500 pairs Bodgregars, and several thousand pairs Zebra Finches, and other Australian and Indian Birds, various kinds of Snakes, etc., etc. For price and particulars apply to
H. F. MOCKFORD, Manageria,
49-4t 130 Commercial road, London, England.

NOVELTY THEATRE,
FIFTH AND S. FOURTH ST.,
BROOKLYN, E. D.
THEALL & CARTON.....Managers
FIRST-CLASS DRAMATIC COMBINATIONS.
Address as above. 45-4t

FOR RENT,
THE ELEGANT
ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CUMBERLAND, MD.
Capacity, 1,200. Heated by steam, lighted by gas. Large stage, fine scenery, convenient dressing rooms, and every attachment found in all first-class buildings. Bids will be received until noon April 1, 1879. Lease may be for one or more years. Possession given April 11, 1879.
Address LOUIS H. YOUNG,
50-4t Chairman Committee on Academy of Music.

SHED LE CLAIR'S
GREAT LIFE-DROP AND DOUBLE SOMERSAULTS.

MADGE AISTON
THE QUEEN OF ALL SONG-AND-DANCE ARTISTS, AND GREATEST LADY CLOG-DANCER IN AMERICA. Leave for Europe in April. Permanent address,
50-1t* 1,720 S. 8th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Millett's Opera-House,
AUSTIN, TEXAS.
THE BEST HOUSE IN THE SOUTHWEST. For dates or information address C. F. MILLETT,
50-1f Proprietor and Manager.

FROM AUSTIN, TEXAS,
TO
LEADVILLE, COLORADO.
12*] Address to THEATRE COMIQUE, LEADVILLE.

HOMER, HOLLY AND LOLA CORY.

SUCCESSFUL SONGS. W. 24.
"Farewell, but not Forever," "When I Tell You I Love You." 24.
"When I Left My Home in Erin." "Sweetheart, I Loved Long Ago"—Campigh's. "Water Mill"—G. Operti. 75.
Each. GEO. D. NEWHALL.
Discount to profession. [30-13t*] Cincinnati, O.

FERNANDO FLEURY
will return from Europe in the latter part of February or middle of March. All letters can be directed
50-2t Care of CLIPPER.

BANJO
GEO. C. DOBSON'S BANJO BOOKS, Strings, Music, etc. Send stamp for new price-lists. 1,139 Washington street, Boston. 50-1t

MUSIC OF THE DAY
FOR ORCHESTRA AND MILITARY BAND.
The very latest and most popular music always on hand. Military Bands wishing Irish Quicksteps, etc., for Patrick's Day can get the very latest and best ever published. COMPLETE CATALOGUE AND SAMPLE CORNET PARTS SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS. H. M. S. PINAFORE has not been neglected, both for orchestra and band.
50-2t* 220 Sixth st., bet. Bowery and 1st ave., New York.

BOSTON HOTEL,
COR. BEACH STREET AND HARRISON AVENUE,
BOSTON, MASS.
REFITTED AND NEWLY-FURNISHED THROUGHOUT.
[30-1t*]
SPECIAL RATES TO THE PROFESSION.

BANJO MUSIC. NEW ARRANGEMENTS. STRAUP WALTER'S compilers, with introduction and finale, $1 each. New Marches, Galops, Jigs, etc.
H. M. S. PINAFORE.
All the best songs in the opera, arranged with banjo accompaniment, 50c. each. Professional STRINGS—Banjo, Violin and Guitar—15cts. each; 60cts. per set. Selected calfskin heads 50c. and 75c. each. Address
AL. RAUP, Brookville, Pa.

WANTED IN HASTE,
A YOUNG LADY PIANIST
OR MUSICAL SPECIALIST.
Must possess full form, neat wardrobe, and be not over FIVE FEET in height; salary sure, but must be low. Send photo (which will be returned). PROPRIETOR,
49-2t* care Box 324, Bridgeton, N. J.

MAGIC LANTERNS
and Stereopticons, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for public exhibitions. Circulars free. A profitable business for a man with small capital. The interest for home amusement. 72-page catalogue free. McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau street, N. Y. 47-13t*

A LADY
would like to hear from a gentleman or a partner to do sketches. One who has had experience in the variety business and with a good voice, can address immediately A. M., Columbus, O. 50-1t*

THE GREAT CONFEDERATED FORTY.
Haverly's United Mastodon Minstrels
40 PERFORMERS 40.
WM. FOOTE, Manager. J. H. HAVERLY, Proprietor.
FROM THE BURLINGTON HAWKEYE.
Temperance Work Behind the Scenes.
Speaking of temperance, Christmas night, in Providence, I witnessed the first Christmas supper of the Mastodon Minstrels, and I assure you it was an entertainment of the most unique and Bohemian character." Well, I was glad I attended that Christmas supper. I saw a phase of minstrel life that was a surprise to me and a most pleasing one. The old jig and break down of negro minstrelsy there is dead in the morning. There were plenty of three hours' of singing and quaint chatting by a party of nearly forty minstrels. There were no visitors to disturb the reunion and sheer enjoyment was the order of the occasion, and rich perfectly free to do and say what they pleased. The men or those inviting guests were certainly to be congratulated upon them. And in all those hours of singing, recounting of reminiscences, and humorous stories, I did not hear an indelicate word, not an impure allusion, not an anecdote that savored of profanity or coarseness, not a syllable uttered that could offend the most fastidious taste. I have attended other entertainments where I was not invited, and nothing was done that may not, in Providence, might not have listened to without a blush and without offense. I have attended other entertainments to ask higher in the social scale, at the invitation of friends, several of whom were present at the Christmas supper, and many of these could endorse the remarks this minstrel club and its meeting read to them in the sobriety and gentlemanly decorum that prevailed. The best speech of the evening was made by Mr. J. W. Fowle, and it was an observation made of the men of this company that "those in your own cities the circle of the strongest and most influential men that you know."